

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VIII.—N
Hon A E Herriek
10 Jan 97

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1903.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Bargains in Winter Goods.* *

In order to move our winter goods before stock taking, we have marked them at cost and many below.

Our loss is your gain if you patronize this sale. Below are a few of the money saving prices:

FURS.

ONE LOT \$5.00
These are good long fox boas and were \$7.50 now \$5.00.

ONE LOT \$3.75
These are black and brown clus- ters, were \$5.00 and \$6.00 now \$3.75.

ONE LOT BROWN CLUS- TERS \$2.98
were \$3.75 now \$2.98.

ONE LOT 1.50
were \$1.98, \$2.25, and \$2.75 now \$1.50.

Children's Dresses.

Just three prices 79c, 98c, \$1.19

One Lot 79c
All sizes 2 to 12 years; several colors and styles, were 98c and \$1.00 now 79c.

One Lot 98c
Sizes 6 to 14 years, good colors and styles, were \$1.25 now 98c.

One Lot \$1.19
Sizes 6 to 14 years, good colors styles, lined throughout, were \$1.50 now \$1.19.

Misses Coats

One Lot Misses' Coats \$4.50
These are red and castor, slot seams, were \$9.00 now \$4.50.

One Lot Children's Coats, \$2.50
These are greens, blues, and browns, full length, were \$5.00 now \$2.50.

EVERYTHING in Coats for Misses and Children marked half price.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Telephone 112-2.

Norway, Maine.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven.
ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Photographs

Special Discount for
Academy Students.

BETHEL, MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP
BY THE NEWS MAN.

Wm. Foley recently visited in Milo.

Mrs. Ira Jordan visited in Locke Mills, Friday.

Judge Foster of Portland was in our village Monday.

Miss Gusta Sanborn is visiting friends in town for a few days.

Mrs. James Smith has gone to Canada to care for a sick relative.

E. C. Bowler was in Boston and Waltham on business, Saturday.

Jameson Finney of Norway was calling on friends in town last Sunday.

Louis Mercier is in Biddeford, Mexico, assisting his uncle, Fred Emery.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss True Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. F. B. Merrill returned to his studies at Harvard Law School yesterday.

Miss Hattie Foster has returned, having visited in Lewiston for three weeks.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barker who has been very sick, is better.

The Columbia Club will meet Saturday, Jan. 10, at 4 o'clock, with Mrs. A. E. Herriek.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Eva J. Fox, Thursday afternoon, Jan. 8.

Mrs. W. D. Hastings has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harold Chapman, in Norway.

Mrs. C. S. Littlehale is keeping house for Fred Chapman who has bought the Amy Bean farm.

Mrs. Albert Copeland will spend the winter in Newcastle, N. B., with her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Manny.

Dr. Twitchell of Portland was called to Bethel by the serious illness of Deacon Hilliard Chapman.

Mr. Jack Morice who was recently a guest of his brother, Mr. W. D. Morice, has returned to his home in Toronto.

A. S. Ladd, presiding elder of Lewiston district, delivered a very able sermon at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Miss Amy Bean left last Saturday for Massachusetts, where she is to make her home with her sister, Mrs. Julia Bean.

Mr. Paul Ames and son Kimball of Long Branch, N. Y., spent a few days with Mr. Ames' parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Ames, last week; they returned to their home Saturday.

Miss Vera Merrill started Tuesday for Florida where she is to spend the winter. Her little brother Wallace went with her as far as Portland, where he is attending the Deaf School.

W. H. Winslow of Portland was in our village last week, looking after the interest of the Bethel Mfg. Co., of which he is treasurer and general manager.

New Year's evening the marriage of Mr. Eli Stearns and Mrs. Emma Felt took place at the home of the groom on Main St., Rev. F. E. Barton officiating. Mr. Stearns has many friends who extend congratulations.

A pretty home wedding occurred at the home of John McGeoch, when his daughter Catherine Ellen, was united in marriage to Edwin A. Barker of Bethel, Me. The bride was dressed in dove color, with white silk. The bridesmaid, Margaret McGeoch was dressed in ecru and white. The groomsmen were Franklin A. Leach, formerly of Bethel, Me., but now of Phenix. Rev. C. A. Meader of St. Andrews church, Phenix, performed the ceremony. The room was decorated with evergreen and holly. Only relatives and a few friends were present. The bride received many useful and beautiful presents. The wedding march was rendered by Mrs. Harry B. Mack of Philadelphia, a sister of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Barker left Tuesday for Bethel, Me., where they will make their future home.—Gleaner, R. I.

J. P. Skillings is making a business trip to Boston.

Mrs. Merton Farwell visited friends in West Paris the past week.

The Chorus rehearsal will be held at the usual place Thursday evening.

Eugene Prescott is in Sumner where he is employed by J. P. Skillings.

Mrs. H. Wiles of Norway, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Nat Lowe, for a few days.

Helen and Asa Burgess are confined to the house with whooping-cough, which is going hard with them.

All of our young people who are attending training schools and colleges, returned to their studies this week.

Mr. Elias Robinson has moved his family up to the Steam Mill village where they will make their home in the future.

There will be a social dance in Odeon Hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 15. Tickets 50c. A good attendance is desired.

Mrs. Eugene Prescott is spending a week in Portland with her sister, and on her return will stop in Sumner with her husband.

Mr. T. B. Burke is hauling large quantities of wood, both green and dry, from the Rose farm on which he has purchased stumpage.

Mrs. E. M. Chandler who has been visiting her brother, J. A. Blake at Hyde Park, Mass., will make her home at Center Lebanon for the present.

Louis Billings who spent the Christmas vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Billings, returned to his home in Dorchester, Saturday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday of next week at the home of the president, Mrs. J. C. Billings. The special topic will be "Why am I a W. C. T. U.?"

Spain and the Spainsards will be the subject of Mr. Stroebel's talk Friday evening at Garland chapel. Mr. Stroebel spent five years in Spain and is therefore well prepared to speak upon this subject.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Universalist church organization was held Saturday evening at the home of the pastor, and Sunday evening the communion rite was observed at the church. Some new members have been added to the organization during the past year and one member, Mrs. Arabel A. C. Godwin has deceased.

A carrier pigeon came to Mr. Eli Cushman's, Wednesday, and has remained there since. Upon each leg is a silver band with inscriptions. On one band may be discerned the letters A. J. K., 48, 1901, and on the other there are letters and the figures 22, 1899. Mr. Cushman would like to learn from whence this little messenger came and to whom he belongs.

Albert Copeland will have an auction sale at his residence Jan. 14, to dispose of his household goods, a few farming tools, carriages, etc. If the weather is unfavorable, sale will be held the first fair day. Mr. Copeland has entered the employ of the Osborne Farming Tool Co., and will work Penobscot and Aroostook counties but has not yet decided in what part of Aroostook county he will make his home. Mr. Fritz Tyler will handle the goods in this section for Mr. Copeland and already has a carload of machinery en route for Bethel.

As usual, Jan. 1 was celebrated by one of those charming evenings which Mrs. Gehring delights to prepare for the enjoyment of her friends. Among the beautiful decorations were conspicuous the banners of "Bowdoin, '03" in a central location. U. of M., Bates, Williams, and Harvard colleges. The reception of an hour was followed by a monologue in which Miss Norton captivated her listeners. Then Miss Weed, in the Stage Struck Girl, gave evidence of great talent in her "chosen" profession. The ensuing German, with its bewitching, bewildering figures, French favors and bright ribbons, filled to completion the first evening of this our New Year.

Mrs. Lousia Packard is quite feeble this winter.

Mrs. Chas. F. Lord was visiting in Boston last week.

Miss Alice Billings is in Bridgeton, visiting her friend, Mrs. J. G. Hamlin.

Dr. F. H. Packard, wife and little son were at H. A. Packard's on New Year's day.

O. H. Sawtelle has returned from Greene and is confined to the house with a bad cold.

Hattie Foster was unable to attend school for the past two weeks on account of a bad cold.

Mrs. Grover Flint arrived in Bethel last Thursday to spend a short time with her husband.

Miss Marie Balentine of Middle Intervale is having quite a serious time with whooping-cough.

Allison Lowe has got through working for Mr. Lew Sanborn. He is a young man who is capable of doing any kind of work.

Reuel Small, official reporter in the House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., recently made his uncle, St. John Hastings, a short visit.

Miss Ruth King went to Boston, yesterday, to continue the study of instrumental music. Miss King has been organist at the Universalist church for the past two years, and has done much at various times and places to add to the enjoyment of our people by her cheerful willingness to use her talent for their pleasure. Many, very many, friends wish her God speed, and will lovingly watch the progress she is sure to make in the world of music.

The Bethel Manufacturing Co., has purchased the Daniel A. Glines farm, on the Locke Mills road near Bethel village. Mr. Glines will remain upon the farm this winter. There is considerable timber of different kinds upon this farm, which the company will cut and haul to its mill in Bethel village for manufacture. This company has also bargained for a parcel of the interval land adjoining the land upon which its factory stands; this is a part of the Dr. Gordon interval, and will bring the company's land to the county road. Much real estate is being acquired by this company, and from it will be taken a large part of the timber supply for the mill. This season the company is clearing the M. A. Mason lot in Mayville, and also operating on the Cross lots in North West Bethel. The management of the company is enterprising and is building up a most successful business, not only in chairs but in manufactured lumber. Mr. W. H. Winslow of Portland, is treasurer of the company, and one of the largest stockholders, and spends one day or more of each week in Bethel looking after the interests of the company.

Pratt—Grover.

It was Christmas Eve, the eve of expectation and hope, when the relatives, together with a few friends, met in the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Grover to witness the marriage ceremony of their daughter Edith, to Prof. Ernest H. Pratt, Principal of the Oxford High School.

The bride, Edith O. Grover, is one of Bethel's beloved and accomplished young ladies, well-known socially, also as having for a long time been connected with the choir of the Bethel Universalist church.

The groom, Ernest H. Pratt, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Pratt of Clinton, and was formerly for two years, assistant-principal of Gould's Academy.

The ceremony took place in the parlor, beneath an arch of evergreen and holly, with a centerpiece of fragrant blossoms. The effect was attractive, extending to the whole lower part of the house, which was made beautifully appropriate to the season, and to the occasion. The unusual combination of holly and roses, together with the pink and the evergreen, added much to the exhilaration of the scene.

At last, when all was in readiness, we listened to the playing of the wedding march by Miss Susie Plaisted, ushering in the brother

of the bride, Archer L. Grover, together with the groom, followed at proper distance by the bridesmaid, Miss Blanche, youngest sister of the groom. Then came the sweet little face of Olive Peaks, a niece of the groom, who was not much larger than the basket of flowers she carried in her hand. At the same time Master Albert Skillings, nephew of the bride, performed the part of ring-bearer with dignity and grace. Finally, came the bride as the center of attraction, leaning on the arm of him whose part it was to give her to the hand of him, who, for the future, was to be the companion of her choice and of her affection. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. E. Barton, minister of the Universalist church.

After a short season of congratulation a dainty collation was served. Not forgetting the kind remembrances of the friends, we wish to say that it is seldom one is a witness to such a generous token of appreciation, love, and affection, as was found in the liberal display of beautiful, tasteful, useful, as well as elegant gifts.

With the kindest wishes of their numerous friends, they will for the present, make their home in Oxford.

The Village Improvement Society.

The large audience that greeted Mr. Grover Flint last Friday evening fully proved what had been felt, that Garland Chapel was far too small to accommodate all who were interested to hear him.

Mr. Flint divested himself entirely of the pose of a lecturer and spoke in the easy conversational tone and informal manner in which one speaks to a company of friends. He showed rare faculties of observation of people and things, and a broadly comprehensive grasp of race problems.

With the wealth of material at his command we fancy that discrimination in the choice of matter to present must have been difficult, and the regret when Mr. Flint closed was that time was too limited to turn the affair into a conversation and let his listeners have freedom to put questions which interest in his talk had constantly prompted.

One of the charms of Mr. Flint's individual style lies in certain little touches, distinctly those of a journalist, the short sentences, piquant and philosophical, in which he embodies his conclusions. These given in a tone and manner peculiarly and inimitably his own, with a certain air of bonhomie, a certain spirit of serenity with which he seems to look out upon the world in general, are irresistible.

Miss True prefaced her introduction of Mr. Flint as "the son of a hundred Grovers," by reading the following letter:

Bethel, Jan. 2, 1903.

As it is "Grover" night to-night, I want to do a little to help the good cause along, so you will find \$1 enclosed. I shall not be able to attend, but I am about six feet in height and every inch a Grover.

The next and final lecture of the course will be given in Garland Chapel, Friday evening, Jan. 9, by Mr. Edward Stroebel, subject—Spain and the Spainsards, and will embody reminiscences of five years residence in Spain.

MARRIED.

In Bethel, Jan. 1, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Winfield S. Perkins and Alice A. Brown, both of Waterford.

In Bethel, Jan. 1, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Eli F. Stearns of Bethel, and Emma M. Felt of Greenwood.

Have You Tried It?

If not, the next time you clean your silver, use

Argentala Silver Polish.

You will be delighted with the result. It cleans and polishes without injury to finest silver, and comes in convenient glass jars, (not small neck bottles.) Easy to use. Price 25 cents a jar. For sale in Bethel by

Edward King
JEWELER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

That Line Of Bargain Chamber Sets

That we hinted at recently is being marked as fast as possible and we hope to have them ready early the coming week. While the prices are remarkably advantageous, the qualities at prices asked are so far below regular that we are preparing some special illustration to send on request. Each set will be of handsome oak, with beveled mirror on dresser, either round, oval or square, and commode will be a large, generous size, with splashier back,—the bedstead nicely carved and all finely finished—freight prepaid to your railroad station at prices we shall quote. Hold yourself in readiness for a bargain, if you have an unfurnished room.

CASH OR EASY TERMS.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

Bradford, Conant & Company,

199-203 Lishon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

When You Purchase Silverware

Always bear in mind that

Rogers & Bro.
A1 Star Brand

Is as good plated ware as money can buy. A stock of which I always have on hand at the bottom price. I also have a few of those GOOD ALARM CLOCKS left which I sell at \$1.00 each.

Geo. T. Lawrence

BETHEL, MAINE.

DIARIES.

If you are going to keep a diary during the coming year, you should secure it at once and begin with the new year. I have a good assortment still left and shall be glad to supply you.

L. C. HALL.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at } BETHEL,
Wormell Stand, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Dec. 7, 1902.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	1.45	6.30 1.15
Gorham,	4.00	8.20 3.00
Gilead,	...	8.38 3.33
West Bethel,	...	8.47 3.44
BETHEL, arrive,	4.45 8.53 3.50	
Lockes Mills,	...	9.00 4.00
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.05 4.10
South Paris,	5.36	9.30 4.46
Lewiston,	6.40	10.30 5.30
Portland, arrive	7.30	11.15 6.15
Boston, via rail,	A. M. P. M.	
Boston, via boat,	12.45	4.10

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8.15	1.30 7.00
Lewiston,	9.00	2.30 7.50
South Paris,	10.00	3.38 8.47
Bryant Pond,	10.28	4.10 9.18
Lockes Mills,	10.35	4.18 9.26
BETHEL, arrive,	10.46 4.32 9.37	
West Bethel,	10.54	4.42 9.46
Gilead,	11.05	4.54 9.58
Gorham,	11.33	5.40 10.25
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50 4.00
Montreal,	6.50	...
Toronto,	A. M. P. M.	
Chicago,	8.45	...

The train leaving Bethel at 4.45 A. M., East and 9.37 P. M., West, runs every day; all others every day except Sunday. Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10.12 A. M. and at Berlin 11.15 A. M. Returning leave Berlin at 4.00 P. M., Bethel, 5.05 P. M.

S. F. BALL, Agent.

New Line

—OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

PERFUMES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The finest odors from HUDNUT, RICKSECKER, PALMER, STEARNS, EASTMAN AND HESS. In fancy packages or by the ounce. The best assortment in Oxford County, can be found at the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

R. E. L. FARWELL'S,
and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

if you don't see what you want, ask for it

DISCOUNTS ON ALL
GROCERIES, MEATS, ETC.,
When you buy in bulk.
Best Cough Syrup, Coughs Good. Do in time. Sold by druggists.

MASTER and SLAVE

By... T. H. THORPE

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CHAPTER VII.

THE DOCTRINE.

LEON'S life hung for weeks on the merest thread. Fever consumed his body and mind, creating hallucinations peopled by Odette, Oakfell and Estelle, whose names were oftenest on his parched lips. The excess of his punishment was discussed throughout the parish in terms condemnatory of Quilbert, to prosecute whom should the jockey die determination was expressed. The medication of Dr. De Roux seemed impotent, a profound and ominous gloom settled upon the slaves on all the plantations, the patrol of constables was nightly re-enforced by volunteers, Quilbert's bottle and card famillars obscured themselves, and he felt deeply disturbed by the entire situation. He drank brandy at home and rum at Dede's cabaret at Mansura. In this latter he was blasphemously inveighing against the doctor's unskillfulness when Dede remarked:

"It is you who lack sense. Why don't you stop throwing away money on De Roux and drop a gold eagle in the lap of old Mother Deshauteles, Laure Luncan's grandmother?"

"What can she do, you pitted idiot?" Quilbert snapped.

"She can cure your jockey and save you from being tarred and feathered," you Gascon glibly retorted. "She is a doctress served by the saints themselves. Alexe Boudreau's fine trotter could not touch his right hind foot to the ground for four days. Alexe called on Mother Deshauteles. She gave him a dry piece of flannel to put on the horse's hoof. He did so and dealt him a sharp blow. Down went the hoof, and the horse has not limped since. During 48 hours Tatini's boy could not swallow. He was carried to Mother Deshauteles, who laid her hand on his throat just for one second. As soon as he got home he ate a quart of gumbo and can now swallow an egg without breaking it. Bertrand Duflho called to his wife one night for a candle. She asked him, 'Where is the candle?' For three days she kept repeating, 'Where is the candle, where is the candle?' She did not eat or sleep and continued saying, 'Where is the candle, where is the candle?' Dr. Leme was called to her, but he could do nothing. Her strength gave out, and they had to put her to bed. Still she went on asking, 'Where is the candle, where is the candle?' The priest was sent for, and he burned candles and incense and sprinkled water and talked Latin, but she kept on asking, 'Where is the candle, where is the candle?' Finally Bertrand brought Mother Deshauteles. She sat by the bed and heard the feeble voice whisper, 'Where is the candle, where is the candle?' and, touching her lips with a candle she had carried there, said to her, 'There, the candle! Mma. Duflho opened her eyes and, looking first at the candle and then at Mother Deshauteles, closed them again and immediately fell asleep. From that day to this she has never asked, 'Where is the candle?'"

"Do you take me for a fool, Dede, or are you really simple enough yourself to believe such crazy stuff?" "Crazy stuff!" exclaimed Dede. "I tell you, Quilbert, those are facts, and there are hundreds more known. She is the most powerful doctress since the old nun Bazilla died, who cured the bishop of Natchez of a snake bite. But it isn't every one she will serve, for she is a pious woman. She may refuse you, who are such a fool as not to believe what you cannot understand, who do not believe in God or the saints or the devil. When your jockey dies and the planters begin to hold meetings, perhaps you will no longer believe in rum, cards, or whip and yourself, which thus far have made up your creed."

Quilbert's philosophical skepticism was demolished by this last stroke of Dede's, and, visibly frightened, he said: "And do you think this old witch will not sell her charm for my gold?" "Though she takes it, gold cannot buy her," Dede replied. "You risk failure if you depend upon yourself and gold alone, for the priests have put on you the brand of heretic and on your gold the mintage mark of hell."

"Except what I give them," snarled Quilbert. "That's plain," laughed Dede. "They purify by exorcism whatever goes to their holy uses. But there is just one chance for you, Constant, and it should be a good one."

"And what is that?" Quilbert anxiously inquired.

"Laure Luncan," Dede answered. "You made a great gift for her at the election of the bell's godmother, and she is your friend for that. Moreover, she hates that overbearing American Oakfell and the simpering doll Estelle Latlois, and she is a true Gasconne. Her grandmother will do for her what she might deny to the rest of the world. Seek Laure and at once."

"You are right, Dede, and your Gascon wit has not been entirely burned out by your rum, which is so dry that I believe it is distilled where the priests say my gold is coined. Give me another glass of it, and I will see my little partisan this very day. Gascon shrewdness is a match at any time for hectoring Americanism, and we'll head off

this infernal abolitionist Oakfell yet." "What is that you say? Abolitionist!" exclaimed Dede, placing before his patron the brimming glass of liquor. "Not so loud, idiot!" Quilbert said, and with the look of cruel ferocity which came into his visage whenever his malevolence was at work, he added in a low, grumbling tone: "Did not his speech at Baton Rouge prove him an abolitionist? I believe he has been tampering with that rascal Leon. I believe he is at the bottom of all this scare about an uprising among the negroes if Leon should give the pretext by dying. I believe he has been bargained with by the abolitionists to be paid double the price of his own slaves for his services in setting all the others free. But say nothing about this now, Dede; only watch and listen."

Emptying the glass at one draft, though the liquid heat forced the brine to his hardened eyes, he mounted his



She was unaware of Quilbert's presence.

horse and briskly rode down into the swamp in the direction of Mother Deshauteles' house, leaving Dede with bristling brows drawn down, bloated chin lowered to his chest and countenance of tarnished brass wrapped in an expression of deep cogitation.

The dwelling of the doctress was a tight and durable cottage built of cypress logs daubed with mud, resting upon pillars of cypress butts, arranged into four large chambers, which were divided by a broad hallway, with the inevitable deep veranda in front and the usual kitchen accessories in the rear. Its site was an eminence, a geological aberration in this region of dead levels, where swamp forest broke upon the bare alluvion at the junction of Bayous Rouge and Des Glaises. Mother Deshauteles had never had slaves of her own or planting interests, but had made the income of a small fortune inherited in France suffice for the frugal yet comfortable maintenance of herself and daughter and, after the latter's death, her granddaughter Laure.

In former years she had been much in demand as midwife and sick nurse. Her rewards enabled her to hire a negro man to cultivate her garden and provide fuel and a woman for kitchen and cow sheds; also to purchase the largest, stoutest of buggies and the most powerful of mules to draw it, for she was a person of heroic stature, and now in octogenarian years her obesity was such that only with much labor could she walk from room to room. Her journeyings, accomplished with exertion and discomfort, were limited to attendance at the mass at Easter and Christmas and responses in extreme cases to the calls of neighbors who had exceptional claims to her consideration. Her massive head and face were of leonine majesty. The thick white hair and undimmed eyes still spoke strength of character. She was in truth a woman of forceful personality, respected by the intelligent, feared by the ignorant and superstitious.

A short distance within the swamp lay a shallow marais, or pond, choked with water lilies and swarming with ecrevisses, the red crayfish of Louisiana. Bareheaded, barefooted and ankle deep in the marais stood Laure, with hoop net at the end of a long, slight staff, scooping ecrevisses into a basket on her arm for the making of broth for the evening's meal. So intent was she in the pursuit that she was unaware of Quilbert's presence until, after silently feasting his prurient eyes upon the firm, trim limbs and brown and red cheeks of the unconscious girl, he laughed aloud and decanted her:

"Ha, little Gasconne, what a picture—the forest, the marais, the lilies, the nut brown maid with twinkling feet and blushing cheek! Father Grue has no painting in his church at Mansura to match this one in my church, the great church of nature."

"M. Constant," she cried, "it is not nice to creep out of the bushes at one like this! Go away—at least until I can put on my stockings and shoes!" The flush in her face was for surprise, but the sparkle in her black eyes was not for offense.

"I will not budge an inch," he said, "so come out, my nymph, for I want your aid."

"Glad to be of service to you, M. Con-

If You Have Pain In Your Back

Do Not be Deceived. You Have Kidney Trouble, and You Do Not Need a Physician to Tell You So.

Let us give you a piece of advice: Pain in the back is an almost infallible sign of kidney disease; a surer sign is the condition of your urine. If you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. It is easily done. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours if it has a sediment, if it is milky, or cloudy, if it is pale or discolored, stringy or ropy, your kidneys and bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, and it will take you but a short trial to convince yourself of its wonderful curative power.

G. F. Sumner of No. 409 Tioga street Syracuse, N. Y., in a recent letter says:

"I was afflicted for years with severe pains in my back and kidneys. I tried many doctors and many medicines, but got no relief; for over two years I scarcely had a good night's rest on account of backache in a most distressing form. I bought a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and commenced to use it, and I must say I never imagined I should find such a wonderful cure. Why I feel like a young man again in spite of my 59 years."

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

stant, but I will not stir a step till you are out of view," said Laure, with a resoluteness which he saw it was useless to combat. He knew she would stand there like a statue until the stars came out if her demand was not complied with.

"And how long shall I be kept out of view, my empress?"

"When I am ready," she replied, "I will sing—"

"Soldier, soldier, marry, marry me."

"But that will bring every gallant within hearing of your siren voice," said Quilbert, "and I crave a secret conference with you."

"Then I will sing so low that only the Chevalier Constant de Quilbert shall hear," she said, with a mock air of lofty assurance.

"Pray abbreviate the banishment of your languishing knight as much as you can, for—"

"I have little to say

Quick, dear, quick!"

rejoined Quilbert and rode back into the forest.

Laure stood motionless until she could no longer hear the sound of the horse's feet; then, peering searchingly into the thick undergrowth behind which her visitor had disappeared, she tripped lightly out of the water and, dropping net and basket, seized her shoes and hose. With the nimbleness of a doe she sprang behind a huge cypress tree and the concavity of its trunk converted into a toilet, where, drying her feet with grass and leaves, she was quickly shod. Taking her hat from the palmetto spike on which it hung, she adjusted it, fetchingly upon her head and, stepping out, took up the net rod and leaned lightly upon it as a staff. Verily she looked the sylvan beauty of the poets as in rich contrasts she sang:

"Soldier, soldier, marry, marry me."

Quilbert could not have been far distant, for the line was hardly finished when he emerged from the bushes, having tied his horse to a tree.

"What a change, my little actress, from the bewitching to the bewildering!" he said.

"I do not like to hear an old man talk so, and young men never say such things to me," she complained.

"Be patient, Laure. You will hear enough of that sort from acceptable lips. Now, little one—Quilbert had suddenly become grave—"listen to some serious talk, for I am troubled. Will you do me a friendly turn? It is not for nothing, I have at home a beautiful little watch made at Havre, inlaid with rubies and diamonds. If what I wish is accomplished, that watch shall nestle beneath the satin belt you will wear at the next ball."

"M. Constant, surely I need no bribe to serve you. I am already under more obligation than I can ever discharge."

"Nonsense, child. I do not mean to bribe you, but I do mean that no one can ever confer a benefit on Constant Quilbert without being the gainer thereby."

"What is it you desire me to do?"

St. Vitus Dance

makes a child conspicuous in public, destroys all hope of pleasure at home; and, if allowed to continue, effectually ruins the future of the child.

Dr. Greene's Nervura

blood and nerve remedy cured

Miss Amy Lewis

as it has cured thousands of this dread disease.



Mrs. Jacob W. Lewis, of Lisbon Falls, Me., writes as follows about her daughter:

"I feel it my duty to write of the great benefit Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has been to my daughter Amy. She was taken down with that dreadful disease—St. Vitus dance. It affected one half of her body on her right side, and was so bad she could not dress herself nor comb her hair; in fact she could not use her hand nor foot, and her feet were in constant motion all the time. There was a drawing of the mouth and half the tongue was affected."

"I sent and got a bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and she began to take it, and in one week's time she was quite a lot better. She continued gaining, and now she has just finished the fourth bottle, and I am happy to say it is so much better than she can help me about my work, can wash the dishes as well as before she had it. Her hand and foot are real quiet and she is almost entirely cured."

Mrs. B. B. Bowie, of Lisbon Falls, Me., also writes concerning her child, as follows:

"My daughter Lena, five years old, was taken with the St. Vitus Dance. She was so bad she could not feed herself and could not use her left hand, and could not talk so that we could understand her. She could not walk without falling down. After taking two bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy she was entirely cured."

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"It is this: My jockey has been very sick since he was whipped for running away. Some think he will die. That incompetent De Roux does not know how to handle the case. Oakfell, who is thought to be paid by the abolitionists, is in an underhand way seeking to arouse public sentiment against me and has already excited old Latlois' shallow headed granddaughter, who has said some bitter things to the priest Grue and others. She has the notion that the swaggering American is looking her way, and she struts mightily."

"The double faced thing!" exclaimed Laura vindictively.

"Should Leon die?" continued Quilbert, "it is thought Oakfell will urge a popular demonstration, maybe a prosecution. I would avoid all this. If Leon recovers, I will pay back the conspirators with interest."

"Estelle, too?" demanded Laure.

"If she gets in the way, she shall have her share," he answered.

"Then what can I do?" she asked, with a satisfied air.

"This—persuade your grandmother to give you the cure for Leon."

"Oh, M. Constant! I fear your un-friendliness to the church will prevent."

"How? Does any one here give more to the priests and the convents than I do? But that is not to the point. I am not sick. The cure is for Leon. Besides, I am your friend, Laure, and your enemies are my enemies."

"Must you have it today?"

"At once. There is not one minute to spare. If Leon is not better by tomorrow morning, he will not live the week out."

"I will try," Laure consented after short reflection.

"Take this; it may help your argument," said Quilbert, handing her a shining double eagle goldpiece.

"Back into the bushes, then, till I return," said she.

Quilbert did as he was bidden, and the girl walked rapidly to the cottage. The half hour of her absence appeared to him all but interminable, and it was as one freed from long imprisonment that he sprang from the matted vines and brush when she stopped beside the tree holding her hands behind her and

sang:

"Soldier, soldier, marry, marry me."

"Well?" he exclaimed.

"She was very unwilling," said she.

"But?"

"I got it," she anticipated his question. "Here it is." And, holding forth her hands, she exhibited in one narrow band of snow white cloth about ten inches in length made of unspun cotton fiber beaten and pressed while saturated with water. The other held a roll of the cured skin of a garfish, in which the cotton strip had been incased.

"Grandmother raised this cotton in the garden from seed obtained in Egypt by her brother, who was a soldier of the emperor. She had every boll taken from the stalk as it opened and carried to her room. With her own hands she picked the lint, muttering prayers and crossing herself all the while. She soaked and pressed it with her own fingers, and I am sure she put a prayer between every two layers. She says that if before 9 o'clock tonight this holy fillet is laid over Leon's eyes and temples he will get well."

"Pretty one, you are a Jeanne d'Arc! Give me the fillet," Quilbert eagerly demanded.

"Take it and win," said Laure.

"And share the spoils of victory with my little lieutenant," he added, rolling the strip and replacing it in the fish-skin. In an instant his horse was heard bounding through the dry swamp.

Another sound of horse's feet fell upon Laure's ear, and she ran to the skirt of the wood to receive a most elaborate bow from the exquisite Evariste Oakfell as he cantered along the opposite bank of the bayou and to catch the notes of his fine tenor voice caroling:

"Soldier, soldier, marry, marry me."

Her heart beat wildly with a delight she could scarce explain, but was suddenly stilled by the thought that Evariste may have seen Quilbert, heard her signal to him and construed their meeting as she would not for the world have him construe it.

[To be continued.]

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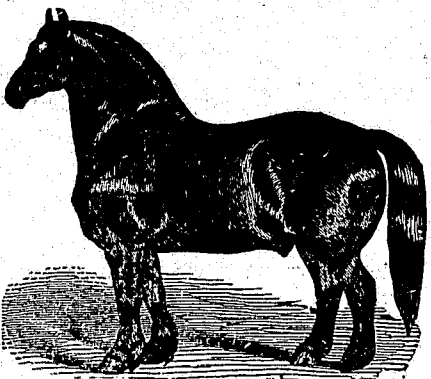
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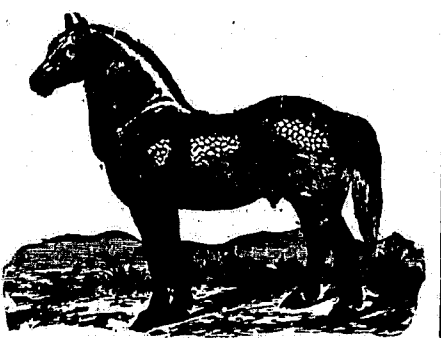
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THE HOME.

S'pose the Fish Don't Bite at Fust.
S'pose the fish don't bite at fust;
What be you goin' to dew?
Chuck down your pole, throw out your bait,
An' say your fishin' through?
Uv course you hain't; you're goin' to fish,
An' fish, an' fish, an' wait
Until you've ketch'd your basket full,
An' used up all your bait.
S'pose success don't come at fust;
What be you goin' to dew?
Throw up the sponge and kick your self,
An' go to feelin' blue?
Uv course you hain't; you've got to fish,
An' bait, an' bait, ag'in,
Bimeby Success will bite your hook,
And you will pull him in.

WOMEN IN MAINE.

Their Legal Status as Summed up by State Librarian Carver.

Hon. L. D. Carver, State Librarian, has a natural inclination to hunt up the laws bearing upon various subjects and give the result of his labors to the public. In an interview with him, recently, Mr. Carver said:

"Since 1883 I find that the Legislature have passed laws enabling a married woman to acquire and hold real and personal property in her own right and to convey the same without joinder of her husband. See public Laws 1889 Chap. 176. She can also hold her own earnings and carry on business in her own name: Public laws 1889 Chap. 188. She can prosecute and defend suits in her own name both in contract and tort. The wages of the wife and minor children are also exempt from attachment in suit against the husband.

"The right of Dower in husband's estate, or a life interest therein to one-third or one-half when there are no children, is now changed so that she takes absolute title to real estate for that portion on the death of her husband. She is also allowed to occupy home 90 days after husband's death, and to free support therein for that length of time: Public Laws 1887 Chap. 89.

"More liberal allowance to family from insolvent estate: Public Laws 1889 Chap. 245.

"Age of consent raised to 15 years: Public Laws 1887 Chap. 127, and 1889 Chap. 180.

"Male or female stenographers authorized to take depositions and disclosures: Public Laws of 1885.

"Limitation of hours of labor in mills for women and children (10 hours): Public Laws 1887 Chap. 130. Women may hold office of Justice of the Peace to administer oaths and solemnize marriages. May also act as Deputy Town Clerk, and be admitted to practice law.

"By ruling of our courts she has equal power with her husband to have care and custody of her children. In 1895, I think, a law was passed compelling husband by order of court to support family, or contribute thereto. Many of these changes have been made or hastened through the petitions of women."—Kennebec Journal.

Useful to Know.

In certain households parsley is always served with vinegar and salt after onions. It is supposed to remove all odor from the breath.

To make nut sandwiches chop the nuts very fine, using almonds, English walnuts and hickory nuts; butter the bread, slice and put on it a thin layer of the chopped nuts, a little salt and a sprinkling of grated cheese; put another piece of bread over this and press slightly.

The whites of raw eggs are very nourishing. A good way to prepare the drink is to break the white into a jar, with what milk is desired, and shake the two thoroughly together. A pinch of salt should be added.

For the treatment of scorched food: Take the kettle at once from the fire and set in a pan of cold water for a moment or two. This will greatly subtract from the disagreeable taste of the slightly burned food. Of course, any really burned bits should be removed at once.

Kerosene will clean dirty windows or mirrors, giving them a

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.

Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.



A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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high lustre. It will make dull brass shine, if not as well as some of the acid and brickdust pastes used, still so well that a little rub frequently given will keep them in good condition, and one's hands do not suffer by the process as they do if the acids are used. After polishing brass it should be rubbed over with sweet oil and wiped dry.

The ordinary style of using a duster, which soon gets dirty itself, and rubs the dirt into the paint, however often it may be shaken, is answerable for a great deal of dinginess, but the Dutch and Scandinavian custom, which consists in using a well squeezed out sponge, frequently rinsed, in one hand, and a dry linen duster with the other, simply annihilates dust and keeps the paint spotless.

The color in a carpet or rug may be brightened by sweeping with a broom dipped in salt water, shaking well before using, as it only needs to be dampened.

When masking potatoes, add the milk first and then the butter; they will be found to be much whiter than when the butter is used first.

All traces of mud can easily be removed from black clothes by rubbing the spots with a raw potato cut in halves.

A delicious flavor is imparted to sugar by keeping a bean in the sugar box. A clove of garlic put into the bottom of olive oil is another improvement.

A pleasing perfume and moth preventive is made of cloves, caraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, and Tonquin beans, of each one ounce. Add as much Florentine orrisroot as will equal the other ingredients. Put together, grind all to a powder, and put in little bags among your clothes.

No one can hope to appear at his best if he is careless or slovenly in the matter of dress. The empty-headed folly of the people who think they can make the most of themselves by dressing out in certain clothes and behaving in a manner that is, for the time being, stylish, ought not to blind us to the fact that neither men nor women can produce the full effect of which their personality is capable unless they pay a due regard to appearances. One wonders whether the intellectual woman, who despises vain show, ever seriously thinks of what she loses by being a dowdy. It may be a frightful injustice that honest work should be given the cold shoulder because its boots are badly blacked or its dress too plebeian; but the fact is plain enough.

Neither men nor women can afford to be eccentric until they have, by their achievements, risen above petty criticism; and then it is a doubtful luxury. Attention to appearances alone is a poor expedient, that will deceive only the most credulous and shallow; but attention to appearance as an adjunct to the cultivation of the qualities that are of practical use can hardly be overrated. Disregard of style in dress and manner usually denotes either ignorance or carelessness or an intellectual narrowness and contempt, all of which weaknesses are inconsistent with appearing at one's best.

What a Mother Can do.

A mother can give her daughter the benefit of a fair and equal start, she can give her the best moral, mental, and physical training given materials will permit; she can build up between themselves a bond which shall be a solace in sunshine, a mainstay in storm; she can be not only a preceptor but a pattern for culture and character; she can give her the benefit of her experience as a woman with a woman's world to conquer—the priceless nuggets of wisdom, gleaned from girlhood, wifehood, motherhood; she can train her in all that is practical, and direct her toward all that is ideal.

But these are the things a mother can do for her daughter. What a mother will do for her daughter will be governed by what her mother in turn did for her; by what she did for herself when that mother's work was ended; by the husband she chose to be an influence in her home's environment, and somewhat upon unknown quantity we best designate as soul—with which the good Creator has seen fit, in greater or less degree, to endow the presence of her offspring.—Cosmopolitan.

Too Busy to Die.

A good old-fashioned motherly woman has this to say about woman's chances of planning for a future state:—

"'Twa't so much jest the notion o' dyin' that used to pester me, 's' 'twas pickin' out the best time ter do the dyin'. Winter time there was hog killin', 'n no housekeeper with a conscience's goin' to pick out that time for her dyin'. Come spring, there's house cleanin' 'n er passel er clothes ter git tergether; summer time 't would be a plum flyin' 'n the face of Providence ter let all the fruit rot itself ter death, stiddy cannin' 'n preservin' 'n pickin' 'n dyin', whilst in the fall there's the garden 'n the winter clothes needs tendin' to, 'n did seem like 'twas the inconvenient time o' all fer a woman to think 'o dyin' in.

"'Taint no use for Preacher Jones to be eternally tellin' his congregation, 'n them mostly good women, too, to be always ready to go. Ef Preacher Jones was a married man, he'd er knowed better. Housekeepers don't have no time to git ready for the other world; it's all they kin do ter get things on time fer this. When they're called they've got to take their souls in the han's an' go on the jump.

School Book Covers.

Even with ordinary care the covers of school books become grimy and worn in no time, while the destructive boy or the careless girl completes the operation with extra dispatch. Table oilcloth, or enamel cloth, as it is sometimes called, makes an excellent covering and possesses an advantage over silesia or cloth in that it is easily cleansed with a sponge or wet cloth. A variety of covers and many pretty effects are to be found in enamel cloth.

Every Bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Warranted.

We guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.



A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing a child involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly. She cannot help it, as her condition is due to suffering and shattered nerves caused by some derangement of the uterine system with backache, headache, and all kinds of pain, and she is on the verge of nervous prostration.

When a mother finds that she cannot be calm and quiet with her children, she may be sure that her condition needs attention, and she cannot do better than to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**. This medicine will build up her system, strengthen her nerves, and enable her to calmly handle a disobedient child without a scene. The children will soon realize the difference, and seeing their mother quiet, will themselves become quiet.

Mrs. May Brown, of Chicago, Ill., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—'Honor to whom honor is due,' and you deserve both the thanks and honor of the mothers of America whom you have so blessedly helped and benefited. I have used **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** when I would feel run-down, nervous and irritable, or have any of the aches and pains which but few women escape, and I have found that it relieved me at once and gave me new strength. Several ladies, members of our Literary Union, speak in the highest praise of your Vegetable Compound, as they have been cured from serious female troubles. One lady, who thought she must submit to an operation, was cured without using anything in the world but **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and Sanative Wash. You have hosts of friends in Chicago, and if you came to visit our city we would delight to do you honor. Gratefully yours,—Mrs. MAY BROWN, 57 Grant Place, Chicago, Ill.

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Mrs. McKinny.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and let you know the good you and your Vegetable Compound are doing. I had been sick ever since my first baby was born, and at the birth of my second, my doctor, as well as myself thought I should never live through it. After that menstruation never came regular, and when it came I suffered terribly. I also had womb and ovarian trouble. A friend of my husband's advised him to get **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** for me. At first I had no faith in it, but now nothing could induce me to be without it. Menstruation has become regular, and I feel like a new woman. Your medicine is a God-send to suffering women. I hope this letter will lead others to try **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**. Yours truly, Mrs. MILDRED MCKINNY, 28 Pearl St., San Francisco, Cal." (March 16, 1901).

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 7, 1903.

The Maine Legislature assembles to-day for its regular biennial session. The most important question to come before this session will in all probability be re-submission. As in their report to the Governor and Council the trustees of the Maine Industrial School for Girls at Hallowell, recommended the establishment of a State Institution for the education of feeble minded children, the Legislature will probably be asked to establish one, and the usual appropriations for schools, etc., will be asked for. Hon. Harry R. Virgin of Portland, will be chosen President of the Senate and Hon. Oscar F. Fellows of Bucksport, Speaker of the House. Oxford county is represented by John M. Philbrook, Bethel, Senator; and representatives:
Albert R. Hill, Brownfield.
E. W. Howe, Canton.
Geo. J. Parrott, Oxford.
Hiram K. Hubbard, Paris.
Waldo Pettengill, Rumford.
Silas F. Peaslee, Upton.
Bertrand G. McIntire, Watford.

ANNUAL REPORTS.

County Jails.
The annual report of the prison and jail inspectors says that there were committed to the several jails 5,297 prisoners of whom 5,035 were males and 262 females during the year. Of this number 3,193 were committed for drunkenness. The inspectors recommend that in the counties where there are no work shops that some method be used by which the prisoners can be employed at some kind of labor.

State Prison.
There are 192 inmates at the institution, 47 of whom were admitted during the past year. The largest number of commitments was from Cumberland county. No prisoners were sentenced from Sagadahoc, Lincoln, Knox, Waldo counties. Two were sentenced to prison for life for murder in the first degree. Owing to the increased price of all kinds of provisions the cost of feeding the prisoners increased \$2,000. Howard A. Cleveland, sentenced for life in the Supreme Judicial court for Penobscot county for murder in the first degree Sept. 9, 1899, is the oldest inmate.

Insane Asylums.
By the annual reports of the superintendents of the two Maine insane hospitals at Augusta and Bangor, submitted to the Governor and Council, it was shown that in the two institutions there are 840 patients, an increase of 47 for the year. The greater part are supported by the State, cities and towns while a small proportion are supported by individuals. The trustees say that it seems desirable to place the demands for the additional accommodations of the insane of the State on unanswerable grounds and no stronger evidence or reason are required than the increase of the number of insane patients that have been cared for by hospital treatment during the past decade. The daily average number of insane patients has steadily increased from 1850, when there were 90, until the present time when there are 840. This population is divided as follows: Augusta hospital, 363 men, 263 women; Bangor, 115 men, 94 women. During the year there were 82 deaths at Augusta and 27 at Bangor.

The strongest ties uniting nations are railroad ties.

From the Maine Farmer.

The following is a part of the address of R. W. Ellis of Embden before the Dairing Convention at Waterville, Dec. 10. The figures of \$40 per acre for sweet corn was based on a price of \$1.50 per 100 pounds. At the coming price of \$2.00 per 100 pounds, the yield per acre would be \$53.33.

Mr. Ellis is a practical successful farmer and dairyman and his methods deserve consideration:

I propose now to give you some conclusions drawn from my own experience with the scale and rod pole during the year 1901. A certain noted orator once said that he could talk better on the subjects about which he knew the least, because then his imagination had free course and he was not hampered by facts and figures. It is not so with me, for I should make a sorry mess of talking on any subject except where I could be guided by my own experience; hence you will be reasonably safe if you "tie to" the statements I shall make.

Three gallons of skimmed milk or buttermilk will make one pound of dressed pork. The average cow will produce 300 gallons of milk in a year, hence she will make 100 pounds of pork. The cow herself if properly treated, with what results from the milk fed to the pigs, will make two cords of first-class dressing. Six cords of such dressing is sufficient to fertilize an acre for sweet corn if the land is not too much run out. An acre of corn will yield on an average \$40 worth of ears and nine tons of silage. A cow will eat about 60 pounds of silage per day, hence the nine tons will feed 1 1/2 cows, 200 days. The same amount of land planted to oats and peas will yield 2 1/2 tons, of which a cow will eat 14 pounds per day, hence it will feed 1 1/2 cows 200 days and have 300 pounds to spare. The same acre of land will produce 1 1/2 tons of hay, of which the cow will eat 16 pounds per day, thus feeding one cow 200 days and leaving 300 pounds to spare. The money (\$40) received for sweet corn at the factory will buy sufficient provender for the four cows fed as they have been on coarse fodder. Now you see that 3 cows have produced enough on 3 acres to keep 4 cows 200 days, the average length of our winters, with 600 pounds to spare, a gain of 33 per cent.

These are the results of actual tests of the crops raised on our farm in 1901, the land being all measured and the amounts ascertained by weighing certain plots which were as near an average as possible and reckoning the whole field by them, you will see that the averages of the crops were not large, no larger than the ordinary farmer raises.

One thing which we noticed in particular was the great difference in the amount of shrinkage of different crops in curing. For instance while oats and peas lose only two-fifths, clover loses more than three-fifths. A man not used to weighing will over-estimate a clover crop, while he will underestimate the oat and pea crop, and the latter contains far more nutritive qualities than the former. A cow will eat on an average about 16 pounds of clover hay per day, while she will not eat more than 14 pounds of oats and peas, and will give more milk on the latter. We are able to get more corn feed from an acre of oats and peas than from an acre of sweet corn with the ears picked off for the factory, and one-half more than we can from an acre of clover. For this reason, it seems absurd to omit the oat and pea crop and seed the corn land directly to clover, as some are recommending. In my opinion it is much more profitable to raise sweet corn, pick off the ears and exchange them for protein feeds, than to plant a larger growing corn and put it all in the silo. If a large growing variety of yellow corn is planted, about 40 bushels of ears per acre would be obtained to pick off and dry, and about 12 tons of silage, to offset the \$40 from the factory.

These are no fancy pictures, they are actual facts drawn from the experience of a lifetime.

Burned the Mortgage.

In reporting the recent season of rejoicing of the Methodist Society at Rumford Falls, the Times says: The festival proceedings were inaugurated with devotional exercises, and then the pastor took the mortgage in one hand and a lighted match in the other and in a few moments the precious paper was in ashes. The amount represented was \$630.70, and so, by dint of hard work and perseverance, the church is free from incumbrance. Then, to intensify the spirit of rejoicing, Hon. Waldo Pettengill, chairman of the Board of Trustees, in behalf of himself and wife, presented the deed of the parsonage and lot to the trustees of the church which was gratefully received by John E. Stephens, Esq., of the Board, in behalf of the church. A season of informal congratulations brought this red-letter epoch to a close shortly after ten o'clock.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough.
The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.
Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

STATE NEWS.

The Norway Congregational church will observe its fiftyth anniversary on Wednesday Jan. 21.

William W. Brown has recently given to the Maine General Hospital \$5,000 to establish a free bed.

It is reported that the United States Bobbin factory which was burned a short time ago in Lewiston, will be rebuilt at once.

Miss Nellie Sanborn, aged 25, of Milford, committed suicide New Year's day by shooting. She had been a great sufferer from rheumatism and had become despondent.

Edward Griffin of Corinna, employed as a woodsman by T. F. Burrill in that town, was struck by a falling limb New Year's day, and instantly killed. He leaves a wife.

William W. Graves who died in Portland last week, helped to arrange the famous debate between Hon. James G. Blaine and Hon. Eben N. Pillsbury, which was the beginning of Blaine's political career.

E. L. Bartlett, a resident of Rumford Center, is the possessor of quite a curiosity, a bird which is a cross between a crow and a pigeon. Its wings are thickly sprinkled with pure white feathers. The bird is very intelligent and has been trained to perform a number of tricks.

The seven cases of small pox in the Holy Ghost and Us community at Shiloh were decreased by the death, Sunday, of Mrs. Susie Jenkins of New York and her ten-year-old son Theodore. The remaining cases are confined to one cottage. Mrs. Jenkins and son came to Shiloh a month ago.

On New Year's eve Deputy Sheriff Elliott of Rumford Falls, shipped 14 barrels of mixed liquors which had been seized during the year, to Groves & Son, the Boston distillers, under contract with the county to prove the goods and turn over to the county 75 cents per gallon for the pure alcohol distilled.

The People's Coal Co. is to be organized shortly in Portland with a capital of \$100,000 of which \$50,000 will be paid in. The purpose will be to buy and sell imported and domestic coal, also wood, in Portland and throughout the State. The proposed company has an option on a valuable wharf property where a business is already established.

No new cases of small pox have been reported in Lewiston. The four cases at the pest house are doing nicely, and have practically passed the danger point. The quarantine at 244 Park street, where there about eighty people, is being strictly enforced and two officers of the Lewiston police force guard the place night and day. The local board of health is doing everything possible to prevent further contagion.

Timothy grass seed was first collected in a New Hampshire swamp over one hundred years ago, and from that collection the valuable plant has spread all over our land.

The following attributed to Sheriff Edgar L. Flint, may define the intention of the new administration on enforcement of the prohibitory law in Oxford county: "A clean, impartial and vigorous administration more especially directed against violent and dangerous crimes and criminals, including rum-sellers and keepers of gambling resorts and other nuisances."

At nine o'clock Monday morning the corner-stone of the new Grand Trunk office building, Portland, was laid. A box containing papers and documents descriptive of the railroad, the new station and events of the present day was placed beneath the stone. A number of the prominent officials of the Grand Trunk were in attendance. The work on this fine building has been pushed forward at a wonderfully rapid rate.

BRYANT POND.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pearson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Peverly last Sunday.

Mrs. Abbie Trask is on the sick list.

Miss Ethel Young of West Paris, and Miss Bertha Mann of Norway, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann last week.

There was quite a crowd at the New Year's Ball, and a good time was reported.

Mr. Stephen Rowe had the misfortune to fall onto a red hot stove and badly burn his arm last week.

Mrs. Elijah Littlefield is at work in the clothes-pin factory.

Mrs. James Day is quite ill with tonsillitis.

The U. O. G. C. installed the following officers Saturday evening:

N. C.—Sir Knight Hill.
V. N. C.—Lady Peverly.
F. K. R.—Sir Knight Stephens.
K. of R.—Lady Bowker.
W. L.—Lady Estes.
I. W.—Lady Mann.
O. W.—Lady Clark.
P. N. C.—Sir Knight Wyman.

After which a lunch was served, and a general good time was enjoyed. An entertainment is being prepared for the near future.

Mrs. Lee Rowe who was thought to be gaining, had another heart attack last week. Her mother, Mrs. Perkins, of Fryeburg, is with her.

Another one of "our girls" gone—Miss Fannie Whitman and Mr. Eldon Ross were married Jan. 1. They will reside at Rumford Falls.

Mrs. Bertha Cushman Welch visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cushman last week.

Since the hoof and mouth disease has been stamped out in the southern part of New Hampshire, a more serious obstacle in the form of a tuberculosis epidemic has appeared among the neat stock.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

The Afternoon Tea Table.
Do not make the mistake of having this little bit of hospitality too elaborate. The essentials are the teakettle and teapot, small bowl of block sugar and a few thin half slices of lemon, two or three small cups, saucers and spoons. Keep some extra fine tea in a pretty tea caddy on the lower shelf of the table.

The little brass or nickel copper teakettle with alcohol lamp should always be placed on a small tray to avoid accident to the polished table or its cover. It is doubtful if there be any economy in using the cheap wood alcohol in the lamp, as it burns faster than the higher grade spirit. Cream is never used with the afternoon cup of tea. For something solid with the tea there is nothing better than bread and butter folds, but this necessitates some preparation, and the table under consideration is for the benefit of the casual visitor. A cracker jar containing crisp little wafers of one or two kinds is convenient.

If something special is prepared occasionally, a dainty much liked with the thin wafers or bread and butter is a plate of dates stuffed with Neuchâtel cheese. Remove the stones and fill the vacancy with the cheese.

But remember always to avoid the appearance of making a great effort to furnish the freshly brewed cup of tea to a caller.—Philadelphia Times.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

CAMERAS and PHOTO SUPPLIES, TALKING MACHINES and RECORDS.

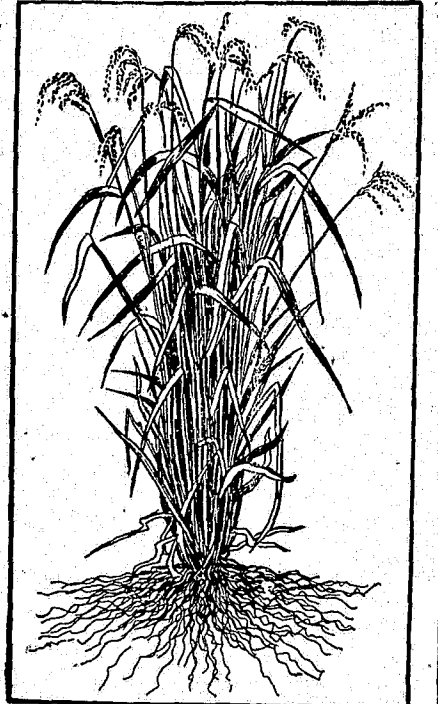
LOWEST PRICES IN OXFORD CO. NORWAY, - MAINE.



THE RICE HARVEST.

A Sketch of the New Rice Industry of Louisiana and Texas.

Flooding usually begins when the rice reaches a height varying between six and ten inches, and from this time on until the grain is in the milk and well formed, a period of about seventy days, the fields are kept flooded. About ten days before harvest the levees are cut and the fields are drained. The grain rapidly hardens and matures, and by the time it is ready to cut the field is sufficiently dry to permit the use of the reaper and binder. This machine is identical with that used in the grainfields elsewhere in the



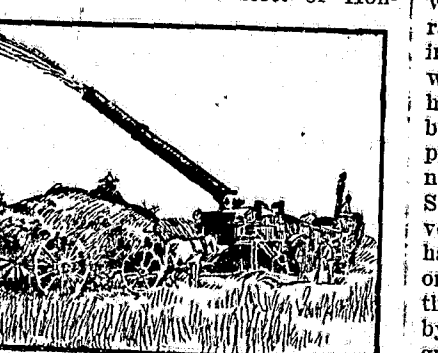
United States. The sheaves of rice are shocked in the field immediately after the binder.

When harvesting begins, the stalks and leaves of the rice are still green in the main, but the head is golden yellow on the terminal two-thirds. The green straw properly cured is fed to live stock. Harvesting begins in September and continues through October and part of November, often until the 1st of December, and thrashing the rice from the shock begins after it has been allowed to cure and dry for a period of two weeks at least. The machines used are the modern styles of wheat thrashers using steam power, revolving knives for cutting the binding twine and a blower to remove and stack the straw. The rough rice as it comes from the thrasher is put in large gunny sacks weighing when filled an average of 135 pounds each.

The rough rice which comes from the thrashing machine consists of the grain proper, which is protected by a closely fitting cuticle hard to remove and a hard, rough and brittle husk largely composed of silica, which is easily removed. The husk is first removed by revolving millstones, and the cuticle is removed either by a mortar and pounder or a machine called a huller.

The products of this huller are rice bran, some flour and clean rice, consisting of entire grains called "straight head rice" and grains broken into various sizes. This cleaned rice passes later through a polishing machine, which gives it a highly finished surface and pearly luster. The finished produce is then passed over screens and sorted into different grades, of which the unbroken or "straight head" rice forms the first grade and brewers' rice the last.

Bulletin No. 113 of the office of experiment stations illustrates the foregoing account with a stool of Hon-



duras rice as the same appears when ready for the reaper and binder, which shows the great productiveness of this cereal, there being twenty-six stalks and as many heads of rice, all from a single seed. The character of the root of the plant is also shown. These rice stalks stood about three and one-half feet high in the field.

The Belgian Hare Business.

We have had one side of the Belgian hare business; now we have another. It seems to be demonstrated that a farmer can profitably keep a few hares to supply meat for his own table, provided his family like this sort of meat. When it comes to selling the hares in the general market, the small breeder has a poor showing. Everybody seems to agree to that.—Rural New Yorker.

The Skimmed Milk For Baby Beef.
Feeders find that the average skimmed milk calf does not make profitable gains in the feed lot, and they will not buy him. Farmers find that the difference in price between an ordinary skimmed milk calf and one that has run with the cow is frequently greater than the profits made from milking, and they drop dairy work.

The Geneva (N. Y.) agricultural experiment station finds that in forcing lettuce stable manure should be added to chemical fertilizer.

CURING BEEF.

Dry Curing and Corning the Round.

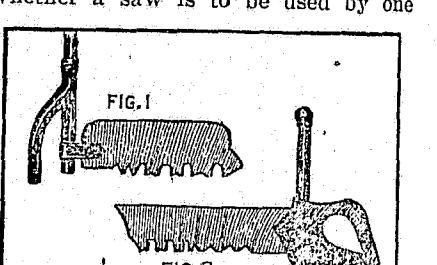
Beef for dry curing should be well mixed through with fat and be in prime condition, freshly killed, but cold all through. It should be a clear red color of fine, firm grain and with yellowish white, firm fat. For drying it pays to use only the tender side of the round, for, though it costs a few cents more a pound, it is many times better than the tougher side, which answers for corning.

Trim the pieces in good shape and then for every twenty pounds take a pint of salt, a teaspoonful of saltpeter and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Rub these well together, divide them in three equal parts and rub well into the beef for three successive days. Push in and rub a handful or two of extra salt in the hole where the string for hanging goes through. Keep in a vessel or tray and turn the meat every day in the liquor it will make. At the end of eight or ten days from the beginning it will be ready to hang in a dry place. Keep in a cool, dry place during the winter and before the flies come in the spring sprinkle with red pepper, wrap in newspapers closely and put in a muslin bag, tied tight. The outside may mold, but the mold can be scraped and scrubbed off and will not injure the flavor of the meat.

Tongues.
Beef tongues for curing should be well mixed with fat. Trim them neatly and to every twenty pounds of tongue use a mixture of a pint of salt, a teaspoonful of saltpeter and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar. Drop the tongues into boiling water for three minutes. When cool, rub them well with the mixture and sprinkle them with it as you pack them closely in an earthen vessel. Put a weight to keep them down and turn every other day, putting bottom ones on top. If they do not make enough pickle to cover them, sprinkle lightly with salt and let them lie ten days. Hang to dry, then bag away from the flies, like the beef.—Farm Journal.

One Man Crosscut Saw.

Most crosscut saws are made with two handles and are intended to be used by two men, but it is frequently desirable on the farm to have the saw available for use by a single man. Logs to be sawed may be too large for the bucksaw, and a sharp one man crosscut will saw almost if not fully as fast as a bucksaw and without the back breaking effect. In any event, whether a saw is to be used by one



TWO HANDED HANDLE ON CROSSCUT SAW.

or two men, it is an advantage, says an Ohio Farmer writer, to have one end of it furnished with a two handed handle. Some small crosscuts are made with such a handle at one end (Fig. 1), but, if not, the ordinary handle can be removed from any broad bladed saw and a homemade handle inserted (Fig. 2). In use, the sawyer will, of course, hold the main stem with his left hand while with his right he will grasp the lower and forked part of the handle. He will be surprised at his increased command over the working of the implement.

The Dairy Calf.

In connection with the feeding of cows it would be well to remember that much can be done toward producing a good cow by feeding her properly when a calf. Calves which are being raised for cows should be well fed, but in such a way as to keep them growing without getting fat. Many a good cow has been spoiled by developing the beef tendencies when young. The principal point is to feed a highly nitrogenous ration and not overfeed. Sometimes calves on pastures will get very fat in appearance, but experience has shown that pasture fat in a calf or heifer will work off and not injure them permanently like the fat made by overfeeding in the stable with grain, particularly corn.

Bones and No Bone Mill.

When one has no bone mill to grind bones for plant food, a good way is to crack them with a sledgehammer and then at garden making time drop the pieces to the bottom of the successive trenches made in spading in land prepared for asparagus, fruit and long rooted growths generally. Or if the plow is used scatter some pieces of bone in the bottom of the furrow. In this way the effect of the bones will not be very active, but will continue for a long time.

Agricultural Notes.

Tent gardening, or the growing of vegetables under cloth, as estimated by the results of some experiments in Connecticut, is not particularly promising.

An outbreak of foot and mouth disease has developed in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Vermont and Rhode Island. Every precaution is being taken to prevent its spread.

There is an increasing demand on the College of Agriculture of Cornell University for young men and women as foremen on farms, truck gardens and in greenhouses.

Watch the wheatfields where the land is steep and fill in all forming gullies with small brush or cornstalks or anything that will prevent further washing of the soil, advises American Cultivator.

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WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Good roads, and lumbermen are happy.

George W. Briggs was in town last Friday.

Business is lively here around the mill and railway station.

Claude N. Mills of Portland, visited his parents and other near relatives here Sunday.

C. L. Abbott, Jr., has been quite unwell for a month, but is now reported as improving.

A. J. Haskell and wife went to East Waterford Saturday to attend the funeral of his father, Peter N. Haskell.

If an almanac peddler should visit this part of Bethel, this week, he could make a sale at nearly every house.

L. D. Grover is getting out lumber for the purpose of building an addition to his barn next summer.

Miss Ethel L. Allen closed her labors in the store of A. J. Haskell Saturday night, and will now enjoy a season of rest at home.

Among our numerous Christmas gifts was a nice mince pie, and it was a rare treat for which the donor has our thanks.

For a bad taste in the mouth take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price 25 cents. Warranted to cure.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

UPTON.

Arthur Strickland has returned home from a visit with his sister in Oxford.

Mr. Alvah Cooledge is getting in his winter's ice at B Pond and Pine Point. John Brown is taking his place stamping logs.

Mr. M. A. Merrill of Burnell Higgins Co., Portland, and a friend are spending a few days with H. I. Abbott.

R. A. Melcher was in town last week in the interest of the Oxford Paper Co.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Abbott spent Christmas week in Portland. On their return home, Mrs. Abbott went to Canada for her yearly visit. Mrs. Etna Lane accompanied her to Colebrook, N. H., en route for Lebanon where she intends to spend the winter.

Ferdinand Lombard is sick with pneumonia.

Mr. Silas F. Peaslee, wife and clerk left town Monday for Augusta where Mr. Peaslee will represent this district in the coming Legislature.

Edgar Cooledge and William Burke went to Magalloway last week, to work with their teams for Melvin Sturdevant.

Gerry Brooks is scaling in Rangely.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vale were made happy Christmas day by the arrival of a seven and one-half pound boy.

Mr. Sewall Lane is suffering with inflammatory rheumatism.

Asa West and brother Winfield of Errol, N. H., were called to Rumford Falls last week by the death of their sister, Mrs. Alice Abbott of diphtheria.

Gettie Cooledge has gone to Portland to resume her studies at Shaw's Business College.

Dr. J. R. Kittidge is expected to be in town Thursday and Friday of this week.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Mrs. Frank Cummings is on the sick list; her mother, Mrs. Richard Jordan, is with her.

Mr. Daniel Glines has sold his farm to the Bethel Mfg. Co., and he will soon commence to cut the timber on it for them.

Edwin Glines is working with Archie Cushman cutting pulp, for a few days.

L. A. Cushman is hauling cordwood to Locke Mills.

Mrs. Ellen Cushman is going to Canada this week, to visit her mother.

Miss Grace King is working at Locke Mills.

Fred Burk is at home for a short time.

We are sorry to learn that Frank Jackson who has employment at Mechanic Falls, is unable to work on account of a sprained ankle.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Mrs. Lewis B. Andrews is visiting in Boston. She will stay there all winter.

Olyde Keene went on a business trip to Lewiston, Saturday.

George Salisbury of Bar Harbor is visiting his friend, Hobart Kenney.

Miss Iva McArdle is at home from Massachusetts.

Mrs. Alice Thayer has been visiting in Portland this week.

George A. Wilson is confined to the house with a serious illness.

The Congregational Society repeated the drama "Golden Hair" New Year's Eve.

B. Y. Russell and Sumner Tucker brought a nice string of pickerel from North Norway pond, Thursday.

Mrs. E. J. Cook and Mrs. James Hannon of Madison, have been visiting at Wm. Culbert's.

F. A. Shurtleff donated the Paris Public Library two volumes, Hope Loring by Lilian Bell, and Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to his Son by George Horace Loramer.

The Methodist Sunday school elected for their officers for the coming year:

Supt.—C. L. Buck.
Asst. Supt.—E. H. Marshall.
Treas.—W. R. Henry.
Sec.—Lottie W. Giles.
Librarian—S. C. Ordway.
Assistants—Addie L. Giles and Eva R. Ordway.

The Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge have chosen the following officers for 1903:

N. G.—Mrs. May Buck.
V. G.—Mrs. Clara Howard.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Ernest Parlin.
Fin. Sec.—Carrie Hall.
Treas.—Mrs. Albert Dean.
Trustees—Miss Anna Morse, Mrs. Louise Briggs, Miss Hattie Leach, Messrs. Everett Farrar and Walter Bonney.

Catarh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Mr. Chas. Patterson was recently called to his home in New Brunswick by the serious illness of his father.

Mr. Harlan Bisbee, principal of the high school at Brewer, and his wife have been visiting at Dr. Bisbee's.

Mrs. Ernest Dumas is visiting relatives and friends in Canada.

Mrs. Chapman who lost an arm by injuries received in the steam laundry, a few weeks ago, is now able to sit up all day.

Probably the first policy against burglary ever issued in Oxford Co., was that taken out by the Rumford Falls Trust Company last week.

Miss Ina Parlin who has been spending her vacation with her parents, has returned to Normal School.

W. W. Virgin and lady spent a recent Sunday at the home of his brother, M. F. Virgin, near Rumford Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Nial F. Hoyt have the sympathy of all in the loss of their daughter Amy who died of consumption, Dec. 29.

Mrs. Leon Irish, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Stanwood, died at her home in Hartford, Jan. 1, after a brief illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll of New London, Conn., have been visiting their son, F. B. Carroll.

Rev. L. M. Robinson of Philadelphia was a recent guest of his uncle, Nahum Moore.

Geo. F. Towle, the veteran musician of Auburn was in town calling on old friends, recently.

Miss Ethel Decker who is attending Shaw's Business College, Portland, spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. F. E. Gooding.

Mrs. Payson Smith is visiting her father, Hon. John P. Swasey at Canton, while Supt. Smith is away attending several educational meetings.

Every Exertion a Task

There is failure of the strength to do and the power to endure; a feeling of weakness all over the body.

The vital functions are impaired, food does not nourish, and the whole system is run down.

A medicine that strengthens the stomach, perfects digestion, invigorates and tones is needed.

What Hood's Sarsaparilla did for Mrs. L. B. Garland, Shady, Tenn., it has done for others. She took it when she was all run down—without appetite, losing flesh, and unable to do her work. It restored her appetite, increased her weight, and made her well and strong. This is her own unsolicited statement.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. The earlier treatment is begun the better—begin it today.

NEWRY CORNER.

Our canine friend, Watch York, was missing from his home on Thursday to the grief of his family, and not until the following Monday was he found when Mr. Alphonzo Bean liberated him from a snare on the intervals of Bethel town farm.

Miss Ethel Hastings went to Framingham, Mass., on Monday.

On Thursday, Jan. 8, the installation of officers will occur in Bear River Grange at the usual place of meeting. There will be a dinner and an all day program.

Mr. Reuel Small of Washington, D. C., made us a friendly call on Thursday morning.

Philippians 3:13-14, was the text from which our Presiding Elder, Rev. Mr. Ladd, addressed the congregation at Union church on Sunday morning.

We have sympathized with the sufferers from the coal strike and rejoiced in the abundance of wood on Mt. Will, but when our city friend, who has money in the bank and houses to rent, writes of shivering over a green wood fire until relieved by a kind neighbor, who brought of her own hoarded kindlings in a clothes-basket after nightfall, we realize anew the blessedness of our own warm fire-side.

Miss Fannie Cross of Bethel was with us on the Sabbath.

GROVER HILL.

What beautiful weather!

Frank Powers moved into Mrs. A. V. Walker's house recently.

Miss Jennie Mayberry remains about the same.

E. B. Whitman of Boston, accompanied his daughter Alta to Bethel, Christmas week, and engaged board for her at Clifton Foster's where she will remain for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Allon Cole of Greenwood, were in this place one day last week.

Mrs. Angella Walker of Auburn, and her husband, S. J. Walker of West Bethel, were at her farm a short time since.

Pearl Whitman and family went to Greenwood last Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lendall Yates and John Ring visited friends at Pleasant Hill Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi N. Bartlett and daughter Eva spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz J. Tyler, Bethel village.

Mrs. A. L. Whitman returned from Bethel last week where she has been at work for a few weeks.

Miss Florence Emma Hutchinson was at W. H. Hutchinson's last week.

Colds are prevalent at the present time.

NEWRY.

Lee Thurston has gone to Rumford Point to attend school for the winter.

Miss Maenette Littlehale has gone to North Rumford visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Brinck have gone to Errol, N. H., for the winter, to keep house for Mr. G. L. Thurston.

Prof. W. W. Kilgore who has been visiting his family at Poplar Hotel, has returned to Wilmar, Minn.

The Ladies' Union Circle will hold a Box Supper at Kilgore's Hall Jan. 10. All are cordially invited.

ANDOVER.

The old year has gone. Sadly we say farewell to 1902 and bid welcome to 1903. What it may bring to us we know not.

Our sleighing has been first class this past week. If it be true that the twelve days at Christmastide govern the twelve months of the year, we shall have a fine summer.

The stores have had a good patronage and in the cities have had mark-downs in everything. Why do not the country stores do the same?

Miss Lucretia Howe of North Rumford was in town New Year's day, making calls.

About thirty couples attended the New Year's Ball; Dixfield orchestra furnished music. Mr. Merrill Henry made the oyster stew which all said was first class. A very few came from out of town.

Dick Trask a former resident of Andover, spent Sunday here calling on friends.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Matilda Marston is in very poor health.

Rev. L. H. Southard, presiding elder of this district, held a meeting on Monday evening which was well attended. He favored the audience with a solo. Mr. Southard promises the M. E. Society a resident pastor the coming spring.

The King's Daughters met this week with Mrs. R. L. Melcher. They are now making apparel and assisting a needy family at South Andover who have lately moved into town.

Miss Josephine Tobin does not improve but is gradually failing.

Mrs. W. W. Barnes is improving and we hope to see her out soon.

Messrs. Roberts and Joel Morton are at work on a building for Mr. Lawrence Tucker.

We are glad to see our friend, Mr. Asa West in town. He came from Rumford Falls to spend a few days with old friends.

Mrs. Fannie Dresser left town Dec. 29. She will visit friends in Portland, and spend the remainder of the winter in South Framingham, Mass.

Mr. Walter Barnes has just finished the front piazza of Miss H. E. Hall's house which much improves it.

Mr. Lewis Acres and Andrew Francis went to Paris last week to attend a hearing held by the court there.

A whist party was held at Mr. F. P. Thomas' last Saturday evening.

Mr. Sidney Abbott and Mrs. Fred Thomas attended the funeral of Mrs. Alvin Abbott at Rumford Falls last Friday.

Miss Nina Hall is working for Mrs. R. A. Grover.

Mr. Henry Porter was home from Rangely to spend Sunday, Jan. 4.

Miss Harriet Learned is working for her sister, Mrs. Pearl Small. Several of the young ladies will attend Farmington Normal School next term.

GRAFTON.

The Busy Helpers met at Mrs. N. M. Brown's Thursday, Jan. 1.

W. E. Pratt was at home one day last week, while on his way to Newry where he will work in the woods for R. B. Thurston.

Mrs. Farrar and son Ernest went to Hanover, Sunday, where Mrs. Farrar will spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. S. P. Davis.

E. I. Brown and son Claude, were in town last week. Mr. Brown made a business trip to Magalloway before returning to East Sumner.

A Christmas Chat !!!

We have told you about mowing machines, farming implements, paints and oils, and other articles of our stock in their season, but unless you're as slow as the man who "skated up river and mowed all day," you don't want to hear about them.

HOLIDAY GOODS

Interest all at this time. You are ready for the year's "close time." You cannot even put up Wire Fence; your plants are all potted, and you'll be fortunate if Jack Frost does not arrange for many empty pots before spring. He certainly will if he does not find some of our

Heating Appliances

In your home. We want to talk to you of our big stock of CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and we want to do it at close range, that we may give you an object lesson while doing it. Come in. We are ready for you.

Hastings Brothers,

Bethel, Maine.

The Shaw Business College

Our Most Successful students are those who combine the REGULAR BUSINESS COURSE with the special branches, SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING, or TELEGRAPHY. One rate of tuition pays for all. Write for our 20th Century Illustrated Catalogue. F. L. SHAW, Principal, Portland, Augusta, and Bangor.

DRESS HATS,

"Second To None,"

We are making of the Finest Quality of Silks, Velvets, and Chiffons,

All in NOVEL DESIGNS and Superior Workmanship.

We are still selling our FELT HATS at REDUCED PRICES. You will find Useful as well as Ornamental CHRISTMAS GOODS

E. E. BURNHAM,

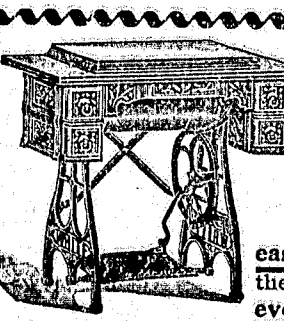
Cole Block, Bethel, Me.

Worms

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

Is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1851, is purely vegetable, harmless, and does not irritate. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy for the common complaint of children. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it. Sold by J. B. WHITE, Bethel, Me. Special treatment for 2¢ Worms. Free pamphlet.



A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines. An original plan under which you can obtain easier terms and better value in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than ever before offered.

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can save you money in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the easy terms of payment we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. You know the "White," you know its manufacturers. Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we can offer most liberal terms. Write to-day. Address in full, WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

BERLIN, N. H.

A. I. Lawrence of this city has received a letter from Andrew Carnegie's private secretary offering in behalf of Mr. Carnegie, to present to the city of Berlin, the sum of \$15,000 for the erection of a Free Public Library on the usual terms, viz: That the city shall furnish a suitable site and appropriate the sum of \$1500 annually for the support and improvement of the library. The matter will be presented to the city council at an early date.

Mrs. Orton Brown and other charitably inclined ladies of Berlin have arrangements completed for the establishment of an instructive nursing association in our city. The nurse who will be at the head of this institution, has plied her vocation in American and foreign hospitals, and has been for some time engaged in teaching people to care for their sick, the work to be instituted in Berlin.

The law firm of Daley & Goss, after some years of existence, has dissolved partnership. Both men will continue to practice in this city.

Hiram Cordwell who moved here from Greenwood, Me., about 20 years ago, died Dec. 28, aged 70 years.

Miss Maud Farris who has been acting as clerk at the Berlin Dry Goods Co.'s store, has been obliged to return to her home in Gorham, threatened with an attack of appendicitis.

A new feed wire for the Berlin Electric railroad has arrived and the road is expected to again resume traffic this week.

"The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Melard F. Craig, of Middlegrove, N. Y. "They work like a charm and do not gripe or have any unpleasant effect."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

GILEAD.

Born to the wife of G. H. Coffin, Dec. 13, a daughter.

The schoolhouse in Hastings caught fire by the lamp exploding, and burnt to the ground.

Wednesday evening there was a surprise party at E. R. Bennett's in honor of their son's 21st birthday. A good time was enjoyed by all. The brass band played several pieces. Confectionery, cake and coffee were served.

NORTH ALBANY.

Mr. Joseph Scribner died at Mr. Sylvanus Bennett's Sunday, Dec. 28, at the ripe age of 82 yrs. 6 mos. 26 days. The funeral was held at the schoolhouse on Tuesday at 2 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Gleason of Bethel officiating. Nahum Scribner and wife, also Moody Scribner, were present at the funeral.

Eustace Bennett and wife, and Lottie Bennett of Norway, were at their father's last Saturday and Sunday.

Bad coughs and colds are prevailing in this section.

While felling a tree one of the men who is employed by the Paris Mfg Co, slipped and came in contact with his axe cutting his arm.

Mr. S. Bennett who has been very low is thought to be a little better.

School closed the day before Christmas.

"I hope you never talk back when naughty boys call you names?"

"No, ma'am. I'm a little tongue tied. I always hit 'em with a rock."

Uncle (trotting Harry on his knee)—Do you like this, my boy? Harry—Pretty well; but I rode on a real donkey the other day at the zoo.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. All druggists.

Want your hair to be a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the hair.

A Hard Struggle.



It's a hard struggle to fight the battles of life with the heavy burdens of kidney ills. The constantly aching back—the weariness—Distressing urinary disorders—All yield quickly to

Doan's Kidney Pills, A Modern Medicine for Every Kidney Ill.

Mr. T. H. Hughes, of Saxtons River, Vt., employed by B. F. Locke & Co., says: "My kidneys did not act properly for years, and I gradually grew on me. For two or three years they troubled me very much with a dull, aching pain across my back and in my loins. I felt on my feet for any length of time, I felt the pain across my back more and my legs became numb. When the pain in my back got so bad that I could stand it no longer, I put on plasters, and I used a great many of them, but they only afforded me temporary relief. I also used medicines of all kinds, but they did not reach the cause. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, and so well recommended that I was induced to give them a trial. They gave me immediate relief. After the treatment I seldom felt any symptoms of my former troubles, but when I did I took a few of Doan's Kidney Pills and it soon left me. My rheumatic pains were not so severe, and I did not have that tired, languid feeling. I had more energy in doing my work and give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a great deal of good, and I feel justified in recommending them to others as a good and reliable medicine."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all druggists. 50 cents per box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Lewiston Journal.

The Lewiston Journal Company at the opening of the year, takes occasion to call attention to their excellent publications. Of course, the public-spirited citizen always subscribes and pays in advance for his home paper. The Lewiston Journal is designed to supplement the home paper, furnishing to readers the general State news as well as the news of the whole world. It has from year to year made advances both in the methods of producing the paper and also in gathering news, so that no publication offered to Maine readers contains nearly so much matter of interest.

Its plant, especially adapted to the production of a first-class paper, enables the publishers to present each week just such a paper as is necessary to cover the news of the week. Its ample columns give space for not only all the news of Maine, but condensation of the news of the whole world. All prominent events are fully illustrated by excellent pictures from its own half-tone plant.

With its large corps of local correspondents, its full corps of staff writers at all principal points, its traveling correspondents, enables us to present every event of interest promptly and in a very attractive style. The Journal is at once a news, political, business, literary, miscellaneous and family paper.

Since we adopted the feature of presenting the agricultural section as a separate sheet with the attention given to Grange matters, this feature has proved a great attraction. These departments will be maintained with increased vigor.

The price of the Weekly is two dollars a year. Those subscribers who pay in advance are also entitled to a liberal premium to be selected from the large list which we offer.

At this time we desire to call special attention to the Lewiston Evening Journal. Its news, both local and general, is always late, fresh and complete. Every event in Maine is fully reported at the earliest possible moment. Besides the news of the Associated Press, we have ample special correspondents, and by the use of the telegraph give all the happenings of the State in each evening's issue. The Journal contains a history of to-day and not of yesterday. During the session of the legislature our correspondent at Augusta will keep the reader fully posted in legislative proceedings, giving each afternoon the proceedings of the day in full by telegraph.

The price of the Daily is six dollars a year by mail, or fifty cents a month. The Saturday Journal at points reached by the afternoon and evening trains becomes more popular year by year. The terms are but \$1.50 a year.

Orders addressed Journal, Lewiston, Maine, will receive prompt attention.

Dislocated Her Shoulder.

Mrs. Johanna Soderholm, of Fergus Falls, Minn., fell and dislocated her shoulder. She had a surgeon get it back in place as soon as possible, but it was quite sore and pained her very much. Her son mentioned that he had seen Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised for sprains and soreness, and she asked him to buy her a bottle of it, which he did. It quickly relieved her and enabled her to sleep which she had not done for several days. The son was so much pleased with the relief it gave his mother that he has since recommended it to many others.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

He (musingly)—Sometimes I think I am a fool. She (sweetly)—And at other times you think you're exactly right.

If one-half of the world knew how the other half lives it would be surprised that there are not more divorce cases.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

With New Year's day came 13,400 tons of coal into Boston, one-third of the amount being anthracite.

Woodchurch parish, Wirral, England, has a parish "row" which may be borrowed for a year at a stretch for 64 cents as the result of a legacy.

One of Boston's most interesting of historic landmarks, the old State House on Washington street, is to be modernized by transformation into a station for the new East Boston subway.

Mrs. Russell Sage, wife of the noted New York financier, has threatened to resign from the New York Society of Mayflower Descendants because the men members insist on smoking at the annual banquet.

And now some one has offered what cold comfort may be derived from the remembrance of the fact that the Pilgrim Fathers had neither coal nor stoves when they landed, but they managed to survive the hard winters. If our comforter would read on; he might learn that some of them didn't.

Two of the largest cargo carrying steamships ever built in this country, as well as among the largest in the world, are being built at Groton, Conn. This shipyard is of quite recent establishment, yet two centuries ago, on almost the same spot, the largest ships in the world at that time were built.

A valuable collection of relics of the tour of ex-President and Mrs. Grant around the world were placed for the first time on public exhibition Jan. 1, in the National Museum at Washington. Their transfer was provided for in the will of Mrs. Grant, to whom they were originally presented. The collection was placed beside Gen. Grant's relics, which have been in the custody of the government for several years.

The Railroad Gazette, in its current issue, figures out that approximately 6026 miles of new steam railroad have been built in the United States during the year 1902. These figures do not include second track sidings or electric branch lines. The record compares with 5868 miles in 1901; 4894 in 1900, and 4569 in 1899. Indeed, the figures are the largest for any year in over a decade. 164,547 cars were built, 162,599 for freight service, and 1948 for passenger service. This is a high record showing, and exceeds that of 1901 by 25,542. 2800 cars were exported. 4070 locomotives were built against 3884 last year. The average cost per locomotive was \$12,000, involving an outlay of over \$48,000,000.

Grand Trunk Exhibition in Japan.

The Grand Trunk Railway System, through the Exhibition Commissioners of Canada at Ottawa, have just shipped a very fine and complete collection of their well-known scenic views, depicting scenes along their line, to the land of the Chrysanthemum for display at the Fifth National Exhibition of Japan which will open in the City of Osaka, March 1, 1903. The collection includes some of the best pictures of the districts in the "Highlands of Ontario" and other summer resorts located on the Grand Trunk, as well as reproductions of several of the engineering feats on the line, such as the St. Clair Tunnel, the double track, single-arch steel bridge across the Niagara Gorge, and the more recent Victoria Jubilee Bridge across the St. Lawrence River at Montreal. This series of pictures will make a comprehensive display and will be the means of bringing before the people of the Orient, some of the charms of Canada which have hitherto been unknown.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

WIT AND WISDOM.

Mr. Torque—How much did you pay for that opera cloak?

Mrs. Torque—Twenty-five dollars, dear.

"That price for a cloak is a sin and a shame."

"Well, the sin will rest on my own shoulders."

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwall, Conn.

Traveler—Yes, we had many narrow escapes. In the course of one voyage we were driven upon an island where the natives were all cannibals, and we gave up in despair.

Greedy Listener—But how did you escape?

Traveler—It turned out that the natives were vegetarians.

Greedy Listener—And so you were all permitted to depart?

Traveler—All but one of the women in our company. She was a grass widow, you know.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

"I trust your son does not read trashy juvenile literature."

"No, indeed," said the fond mother. "Willie says he gets all the blood and thunder he wants in the historical novels that his father brings home."

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures cough and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

There is a smart editor in the West. He received this query: "What ails my hens? I find two or three on their backs every morning never to rise again. The editor answered: "Your hens are dead."

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema, or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's Ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

"My son," said a father, "take that jug and fetch me some beer." "Give me the money, then." "To get beer with money, anybody can do that; but to get beer without money, that's a trick." So the boy takes the jug and out he goes. Shortly he returns, and places the jug before his father. "Drink," says the son. "How can I drink when there is no beer in the jug?" "To drink beer out of a jug" says the boy, "where there's beer, anybody could do that; but to drink beer out of a jug where there is no beer, that's a trick."

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

In olden times the widow of a Scotch clergyman received a pension almost equal in amount to a clergyman's stipend. This fact wondrously aided the minister of Cranshaws, a parish among the Lammermoors, in his wooing. He courted a pretty lassie, whose father's shrewdness would never allow him to be poor, though humble in station, and the maiden, as was proper, went to this parent for advice.

"Tak' 'im, Jenny, tak' 'im," was the yeoman's advice; "he's as guid dead as leaven."

Croup.

The peculiar cough which indicates croup is usually well known to the mothers of croupy children. No time should be lost in the treatment of it, and for this purpose no medicine has received more universal approval than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Do not waste valuable time in experimenting with untried remedies, no matter how highly they may be recommended, but give this medicine as directed and all symptoms of croup will quickly disappear.

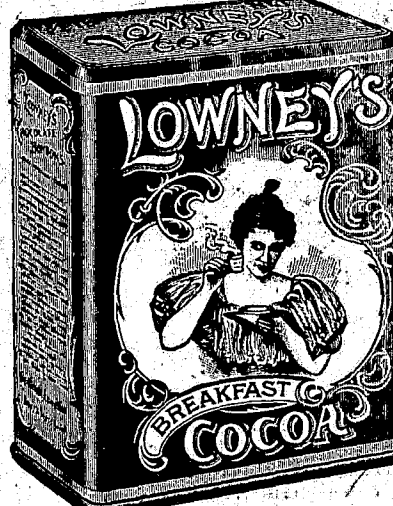
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

The Doctor's Case
usually contains a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Its use by physicians and by families for more than 50 years is proof of its medicinal value. No single remedy known is of more frequent use in a home than

Johnson's Anodyne LINIMENT

Colds disappear when you take it internally, dropped on sugar. All diseases caused by, or accompanied by, inflammation, are cured by it, and the list is a long one, ranging from a burn or bruise to diphtheria. Take internally or use externally. In two size bottles, 50 cents and 10 cents. Write for free copy of 61 page book: "Treatment for Diseases and Care of the Sick Room." I. C. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

The Most Delicious and the PUREST.



Unlike Any Other
Full Flavor, and contains only the nutritive and digestible properties of the choicest Cocoa Beans. No flour, starch, ground cocoa shells, alkalies, chemicals, or coloring matter are present in Lowney's. Sold by

C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Me.

Go to **C. A. LUCAS** for your

GROCERIES, and rest assured that they will be fresh and nice. Fifty kinds of KENNEDY'S CRACKERS AND COOKIES, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, in short, everything in the grocery line.

First-class Home Bakery

in connection, also

Ice Cream in its Season.

C. A. LUCAS, Bethel, Maine.

Flour, Grain and Feed

Are our Specialties.

WE HAVE A LARGE LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Lime

Plaster and Cement.

Woodbury & Purington.

Telephone Call

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

LOWEST PRICES IN THE COUNTY.

Cameras and Photo Supplies,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NORWAY, . . . MANE.

A choice line of Dry and Fancy Goods,

Choice Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

G. P. BEAN,

Cor. Church and Main Streets, BETHEL, MAINE.



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Anyone sending a

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A thoroughly illust

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MUNN & Co

Branch Office, 625

SEND

A COW

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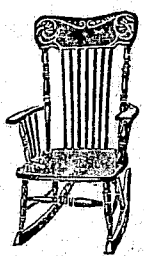
raw furs.

THE CROSSBY FRI

116-Mt-Street



For 30 Years a Mainstay
WALLACE STAPLES, of Biddeford, Maine
writes as to the
True "L.F." Atwood's Bitters
"I would say of this remedy, we have
used it for 30 years in our family. My
wife has used it since childhood for
indigestion, heart burn and bilious
troubles. We find it good at all seasons."



This Free Rocker

With \$5.00 order of
Spices, Extracts, Tea,
Soaps, Coffee and
other light groceries.
Other premiums.

HOME SUPPLY COMPANY,
Dept. O. 17 Oak Street, Augusta, Me.

Pianos.

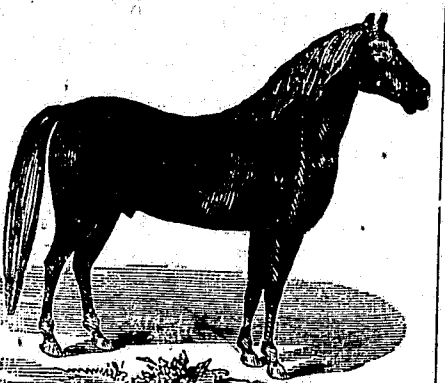
PLAY while you PAY.

Buy a piano by renting it. That is the
essence of our Rental Purchase Plan.
A little down and small monthly pay-
ments covering a period of thirty-six
months and the piano is paid for. The
convenience and safety of our Rental
Purchase Plan for piano buying is one of
the 20th century inventions, entirely ob-
viating the dangerous features of the
obsolete and one-sided instalment plan.
Your choice of 250 pianos now on our
floors on Rental Purchase Plan, monthly
payments as low as \$3. Full description
by mail if you cannot call. Write to-day.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,
114-116 Boylston St., Boston.

HORSES

FOR SALE



On Saturday, November 8

I shall place on sale at my stable
in Bethel, a carload of very choice
horses weighing from 2600 to 3000
pounds per pair. These horses are
all acclimated and ready for business.
Sale will continue until all are sold.
Prices are right and terms are rea-
sonable.

Charles F. Lord
BETHEL, ME.

Telephone Call 6-4.

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an
invention is probably patentable. Communi-
cations strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents
sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive
special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-
culation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$5 a
year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 655 F St., Washington, D. C.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse
hide, Calf skin, Dog
skin, or any other kind
of hide or skin, and let
us tan it with the hair
on, soft, light, odorless
and moth-proof, for robe,
rug, coat or gloves.
But first get our Catalogue,
giving prices, and our shipping
tags and instructions, so as to
avoid mistakes. We also buy
raw furs.

THE CROSBY PRISIAN FUR COMPANY,
116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

The Day Johnny Went Tramping.

By Lizzie Clarke Hardy.

As soon as Johnny Adams had
finished his breakfast he slipped
out of the side door of the dining-
room, picked up his ball from the
porch and strolled slowly down to
the front gate, casting uneasy
glances back toward the kitchen
window, where his mother was
busy about her morning work.

As the gate creaked upon its
hinges Mrs. Adams stepped to
the door.

"Where are you going, Johnny?"
she called.

"Just down to the corner; I'll
be back in a little while," answered
John.

"But, Johnny, come here; I
want you," said his mother.
"Have you done your morning
work?" she asked as her son came
up to the door. "You know you
have to fill the reservoir and the
woodbox and sweep off the porches
and walks."

"I wish I didn't have any old
chores to do!" said John, sullenly.
"Bert Walters don't have to
work."

Bert Walters is on the street
more than is good for him," his
mother said, as she slipped a tin
of cookies into the oven. "I don't
want you to grow up into an idle,
worthless man; and idle boys
make idle men, John."

John finished up his work just
as his mother drew the last tin of
cookies from the oven.

"Now, don't you want to go out
and help me pick strawberries?
We might have a shortcake for
dinner."

"It is just work all the time!
There are lots of folks in the world
that don't have to work at all."

"Yes, I fed one this morning be-
fore you were up. A tramp you
know. Tramps don't have to work.
You might go tramping, Johnny,"
said his mother, looking at him
soberly.

"I'd rather go tramping than
pick berries," said John, helping
himself to another cookie, and
looking at his mother searchingly.

"Very well, you can go," said
his mother, quietly. "You can
go into the wash-room and put on
that old suit that hangs behind
the door. It is good enough to
tramp in, and you can start as
soon as you are ready."

John looked a little troubled as
he came out of the wash-room, ar-
rayed in his last-year suit, that
was rather small for him and very
shabby.

"I s'pose I can come back if I
don't like tramping?" he said, as
his mother came from the library
with a folded paper in her hand.

"You can come back when you
make up your mind that you
would rather work than tramp.
And now, if you think you will be
going by way of Aunt May's, will
you take a note to her from me?
I will pay you the same as I
would any other tramp." Mrs.
Adams spoke very politely.

"Why, yes, I thought I would
go that way. I s'pose that I will
get there about dinner time. Aunt
May will be sure to ask me to stay
to dinner; she always does, you
know," said John, cheerfully.

"Very well. Here is the note,
and here is the nickel for your
trouble. And now I must get the
berries for the shortcake." And
Mrs. Adams put on her hat and
went out into the garden.

She saw John slipping out
through the gate, with a rather
subdued look on his usually happy
face. Aunt May lived four miles
out in the country on a farm, but
Mrs. Adams did not feel at all un-
easy, for John knew the way, al-
though he had never walked that
distance alone.

Aunt May was just setting the
table for dinner when she saw a
shabby boy coming slowly up the
lane toward the house.

"Why, I do believe it's John!
But how queer he looks!" she said,
as she noted his old coat and his
lagging footsteps.

He came around into the back
yard and stopped at the well for a
drink. His face was red and per-
spiring and streaked with dust,
and he looked anything but happy.

"Why, John, I hardly knew you!
How warm you look! Did you
walk all the way?"

"Yes'm," said John, sitting
down on the steps. "Here's a note
mother sent you."

Aunt May opened the note and
read it, and then turned and went
in the house, with a queer look
upon her face. In a few moments
she came again to the door.

"And so you have taken to
tramping, have you, John?" she
asked.

"Yes'm," said John, shamefaced-
ly.

"Well, well, I'm surprised! And
I'm sorry, too. Now, to tell the
truth, we have a big strawberry
shortcake for dinner, and I'd like
to invite you to eat with us, but I
really can't. You see we all have
to work. I work, and my hus-
band, and we don't think we can
afford to give luxuries to those
who do not earn them. Are you
hungry? Tramps usually are."

"Yes'm, a little," answered John,
faintly.

"Well, you can sit here and I
will send you out some bread and
meat." And Aunt May hurried
into the kitchen.

When Uncle Ellis drove into
the yard, Aunt May went out and
said a few words to him in a low
tone, and when he came to the
house he only looked at John sus-
piciously, and, with a gruff
"Hello" passed on into the kitchen.

This hurt John more than all
the rest, for he had always been a
great favorite with Uncle Ellis,
and always had great times when
he visited at the farm.

After dinner Uncle Ellis came
out. "I was going in to-morrow
to see if I could get you to help
me in haying. I thought you
could ride a horse," he said. "But
as I hear that you had rather live
without work, I must find some
other boy."

John looked up eagerly, but his
uncle gave him no time to speak
for himself, but walked swiftly
away to the barn, and soon drove
off to the field.

Presently Aunt May came out
with a plate of bread and meat
and a glass of milk. "I never send
anyone from my door hungry,"
she said, "but still it hardly seems
right for people who have to work
to be obliged to feed those who go
roaming through the world. Where
do you expect to stay to-night?"

"I don't know. I—I thought
maybe I could sleep in the barn,"
said John, a big lump rising in
his throat. It didn't seem possi-
ble that this could be his dear
Aunt May.

"Not in our barn. I'm sure my
husband would not allow it, and I
do not think you could get in any-
where beyond here. People in the
country don't have much use for
tramps, especially in the busy sea-
son."

Then she went into the house
and left John to eat his bread and
meat with the best appetite he
could muster.

But every mouthful choked him.
Here he had walked four miles
rather than pick a few strawber-
ries, and if Aunt May could use
him in this manner, what could
be expect of other people? He
began to think that to live with-
out being willing to do one's share
was a rather mean way.

Presently he lopped over on the
porch and dropped to sleep.
Aunt May glanced out of the win-
dow.

"Poor little chap! I'll let him
have a good nap, and then perhaps
he'll be willing to start back home.
It's a hard lesson, but I'm actually
afraid that Johnny is getting lazy."

John slept until three o'clock,
and then Aunt May awakened him.
"I think it is about time you were
moving on, if you want to find a
place to sleep, to-night," she said,
briskly. "I am not in the habit
of allowing tramps to sleep on my
porch."

John sat up and rubbed his eyes.
"I think you had better tramp
back the way you came; perhaps
your mother might let you sleep in
the woodshed, if you couldn't find
any better place."

"Yes'm, I guess I will." Then
he looked up wistfully. "You
don't want to send her a letter, do
you, Aunt May? I think she
spected an answer to hers."

Aunt May bit her lip. "Why,
yes, I would like to send her a
note, if I can trust you to deliver
it. I'll write it right away, so you

can get there before dark."

It was a lovely afternoon. The
flowers bloomed by the wayside and
the birds sang in the tree-tops, but
somehow John did not enjoy his
long walk home.

It was growing dusk, and Mrs.
Adams was beginning to feel a lit-
tle anxious, but if she saw the dis-
consolate little wayfarer coming
slowly in through the back gate
she gave no sign, and John slipped
around the house and sat down
in the corner of the porch, behind
the big flowering hibiscus. He
saw that they had been to tea,
and that his mother had cleared
away the table, and presently she
came into the dining-room and sat
down close to the open window.
Then his father came in and set-
tled himself in his easy chair to
read his daily paper.

"Where do you suppose Johnny
will sleep to-night?" asked his
mother.

"Oh, he will crawl into some
farmer's barn or haystack, or like-
ly as not he will have to sleep in a
fence corner," answered the father,
carelessly.

"Well I'm disappointed in John-
ny. But of course I know that
you can't afford to board and clothe
a big, strong healthy boy and send
him to school, if he is not willing
to do his share."

"No. It costs a good deal to
bring up a boy and give him an
education, and if John isn't will-
ing to help us, I know where to
find a boy that will."

Then Mr. Adams read his paper,
and Mrs. Adams rocked slowly
back and forth in her chair, sing-
ing softly to herself. No one seem-
ed to notice the disconsolate little
figure behind the hibiscus, and
John began to feel discouraged.

"I'll have to go in and give
mother Aunt May's letter, but
maybe they won't let me stay," he
said wistfully; and then his father
arose and put away his paper.

"Well, I think I'll go to bed.
You lock the doors and fasten
down the windows, mother," he
said, as he left the room.

"Yes, I will," said Mrs. Adams,
stepping toward the door; and
then, all at once, there was a sob
and a rustle behind the hibiscus,
and a very miserable boy was tug-
ging at the door.

"Oh, mother, don't lock me out!
Let me in, do!" And then he ran
to his mother.

"I would rather work than
tramp. You know you said I could
come back. I'll work every min-
ute of the time if you'll only let me
stay!" And John forgot all about
making Aunt May's letter an ex-
cuse for his coming back home, as
he clung to his mother's arm.

"Certainly, Johnny, you can stay
if you really mean to try and be
one of us," said his mother, grave-
ly. "And you will not have to
work all the time. There will be
a time to work and a time to play,
but you must always remember
that work comes first, and that
there is to be no shirking, for there
is nothing quite so mean as a
shirk."

And then, as John ate his supper
of bread and milk, with a piece of
cold strawberry shortcake to top
off with, he told his mother all
about his day, and they had a lit-
tle talk, and when his mother said
good-night, she had a quiet convic-
tion that John would not soon for-
get the day he went tramping.

The Whistler.

He came up over the hill,
In the flush of the early morn,
And he blew his whistle shrill
Till the blackbirds down in the corn,
And the robins, all were still.
And the leaves began to lean,
And the little blades of grass,
And the lily garden-queen,
All eager to see him pass—
Him of the frolic mien.

They watched for his black-tossed hair,
And his peachy lips a-purse,
And his tan cheeks full and fair,
As he flung a flute like verse
Into every nook of the air.

But never a trace could they find
Of his form, though they knew him
near;
And their bright eyes were not blind;
You will marvel not to hear
That the whistler was the wind.

Mildred S.

Questions for Boys and Girls to Think About.

If you are good at guessing or
answering, here are a few ques-
tions you can wrestle with:

You can see any day a white
horse, but did you ever see a white
colt?

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
Charles H. Fletcher and has been made under his per-
sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It
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substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind
Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the
Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

How Can I Keep Up with the Times?

IT is pretty hard to keep well informed on the
political news, the scientific news, the literary
news, the educational movements, the great
business developments, the hundreds of interesting
and valuable articles in the hundreds of excellent
magazines. About the only way it can be done by
the average busy man and woman is to read a
magazine like "The Review of Reviews," and, as
it is the only magazine of the sort, it is a good
thing to send \$2.50 for a year's subscription.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT says:

"I know that through its columns views have been pre-
sented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to;
because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely
their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."

EX-PRESIDENT GROVER CLEVELAND says:

"I consider it a very valuable addition to my library."

The Review of Reviews Co.

13 Astor Place, New York

Read The Review of Reviews

How many different kinds of
trees grow in your neighborhood
and what are they good for?

Why does a horse eat grass back-
wards and a cow forward?

Why does a hop-vine wind one
way and a bean-vine the other?

Where should a chimney be the
larger, at the top or bottom, and
why?

Can you tell why a horse when
tethered with a rope always un-
ravels it, while a cow always twists
it into a kinky knot?

How old must a grape-vine be
before it begins to bear?

Can you tell why leaves turn up-
side down just before a rain?

What wood will bear the great-
est weight before breaking?

Why are all cow paths crooked
and none straight?

WORMS IN CHILDREN

Cause Trouble When Their Presence
is Not Suspected.

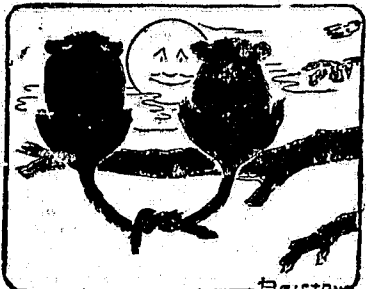
How often we hear a mother
say "That child eats so much I be-
lieve he has worms!" A variable
appetite is immediately sugges-
tive of worms. But of the other
common symptoms of worms very
few mothers know anything.
Thousands of children and adults
whose food does not nourish them
properly have worms but are treat-
ed for other diseases, because
worms can exist and seriously im-
pair the health for a long time,
and all the while the sufferer is be-

ing treated for some other disorder.
Recovery is rapid just as soon as
the proper treatment is given for
the removal of the worms.

Signs of worms are indigestion;
a variable appetite; foul tongue;
offensive breath; hard and full
belly with occasional gripings and
pains about the navel; eyes heavy
and dull; itching of the nose;
short, dry cough; grinding of the
teeth; starting during sleep; slow
fever and often, in children, con-
vulsions. The distress caused by
worms varies greatly in different
cases.

Worms are frequently suspected
in cases where it is impossible for
even a skillful physician to make
an exact diagnosis, and in these
cases a harmless remedy can be
given as a test for worms. Since
1851 the one sure treatment for
worms has been Dr. True's Pin
Worm Elixir. This is a vegetable
tonic that removes from the stom-
ach and intestines the mucous in
which worms thrive, expelling the
worms and correcting the un-
healthy condition that gives rise
to them. If no worms are present,
True's Elixir does good neverthe-
less, acting as a tonic, giving bet-
ter digestion, purer blood and con-
sequently increased vitality. This
old-time remedy is used and en-
dorsed by physicians, hospitals,
dispensaries and in countless
homes. It is made by Dr. J. E.
True & Company, of Auburn,
Maine, and can be purchased any-
where.

RIPANS



The simplest remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness and the many ailments arising from a disordered stomach, liver or bowels is Ripans Tablets. They have accomplished wonders, and their timely aid removes the necessity of calling a physician for many little ills that beset mankind. They go straight to the seat of the trouble, relieve the distress, cleanse and cure the affected parts, and give the system a general tonic up. The Five Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED.

Delivered at our factory in Bethel, the coming winter, One Million, (1,000,000) feet long lumber, consisting of Pine, Spruce, Hemlock Fir, Oak, Ash, Maple, Birch, and Beech Logs; also One Thousand, (1000) cords of White and Silver Birch, cut four feet long. We pay CASH. We are also in the market for timber lots.

4m16 Bethel Manufacturing Co.

Manager Wanted.

We desire to employ a trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage our business in this County and adjoining territory. Our house is well and favorably known. \$20.00 Straight Cash Salary and all Expenses paid Each Week by Check direct from Headquarters. Expense money advanced; previous experience unnecessary; position permanent. Address Thomas J. Cooper, Manager, 1040 Caxton Building, Chicago, Ill. 7w26

For Sale.

A set of "Messages and Papers of the Presidents" has been left at the News office for sale. It has just been received from the publishers and is new. Anyone desiring this most excellent work should make inquiries at the office. Bethel's allotment was three sets and this is one of them.

For Sale.—Furnished House.

The Meyer house, situated on the corner of Church and Main streets, and fronting upon Bethel Common, in Bethel village, formerly known as the Skillings house. This house has recently been put in good repair and elegantly furnished. For terms apply to

HERRICK & PARK.
27 Bethel, Maine.

Farm for Sale.

The Ethridge farm, so called, on Grover Hill, last occupied by Chas. W. Willey. Good orchard, sufficient wood for place. Some young timber, excellent pasture and good buildings. A good bargain for a party wanting a farm. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

28

Notice.

I have pressed hay for sale.
3w81 CHARLES MASON, Bethel.

For Sale.

A good Black Sleigh Robe and a set of Traverse Sleds; can be used with one horse or two. Inquire of E. E. Randall, Main St., Bethel.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, is hereby ordered:
That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

HELEN J. CHAPMAN, ward, account presented for allowance by Francis B. Tuell, guardian.
ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of
HORACE GEARY late of Greenwood, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted there-to are requested to make payment immediately. 3t
Dec. 16, 1902. Lydia Ann Geary.

Commissioners' Notice.

OXFORD, ss:
We, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Honorable Addison E. Herrick Judge of Probate within and for said County, commissioners to receive and decide upon the claims of the creditors of Robert E. Powers late of Greenwood in said County, deceased, whose estate has been represented insolvent, hereby give public notice agreeably to the order of said Judge of Probate that six months from and after December 16th, 1902, have been allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that we will attend to the duty assigned us at the office of Herrick & Park, in Bethel, Maine, on the third day of February, 1903, and the tenth day of June, 1903, at or before the close of the forenoon of each of said days.
EBEN S. KILBORN, } Commissioners.
S. B. TWITCHELL, }

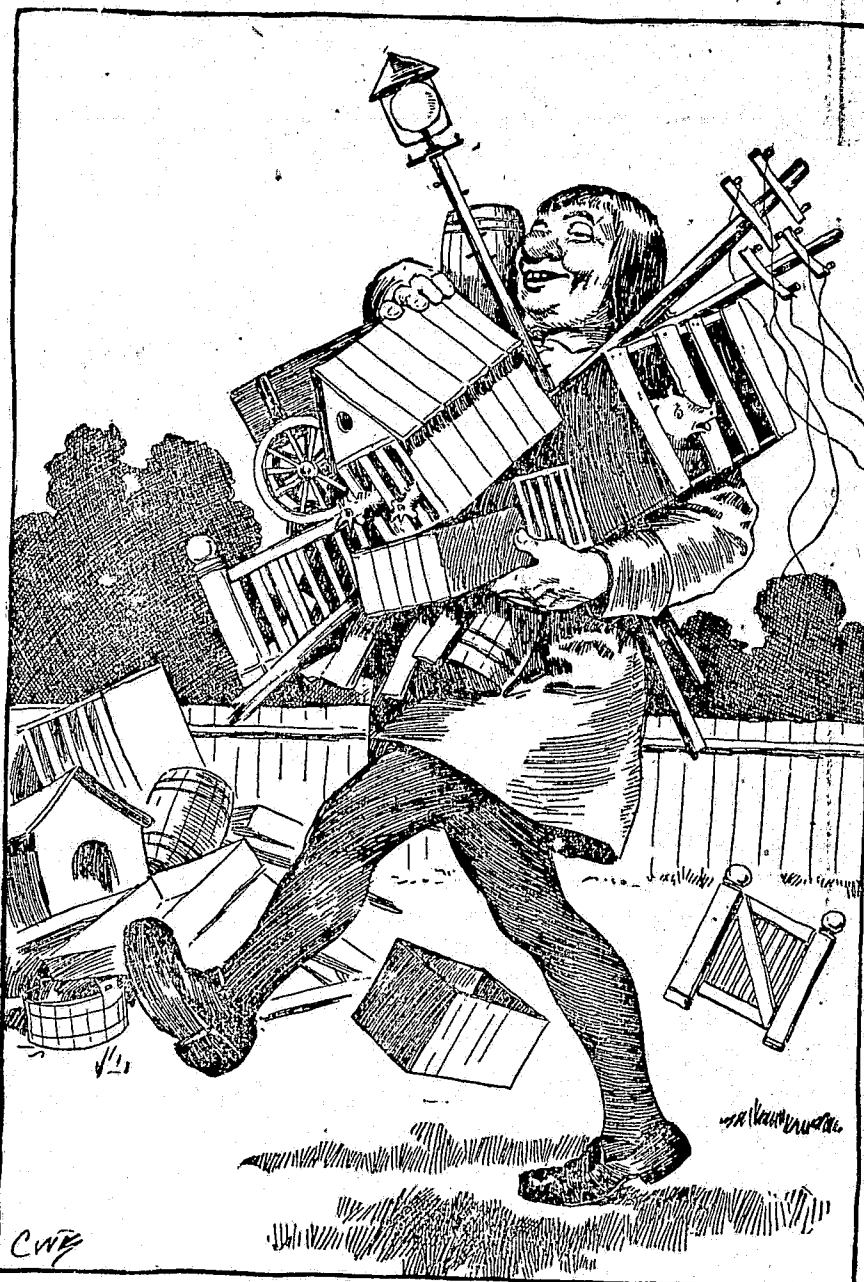
HERRICK BROTHERS, MACHINISTS,

Bicycle Repairing,
Fine Machine Work
a Specialty.
BETHEL, ME.

The Boy Giant's Bonfire

Copyright, 1900, by Caroline Wetherell

Ah Grim for a monstrous bonfire
Once nursed an unholy desire.
So boxes and crates
And fences and gates
For a time were quite scarce in the shire.



Ah Grim gathered all he could find
And hid them the orchard behind.
"Nobody," said he,
"These things here will see
I'll burn them when I am inclined."

One night, with the breeze rather high,
Ah Grim thought his big fire to try.
He lighted the wood.
Oh, pity he should!
The wind howled, and dark was the sky.



The townsfolk smelled smoke in the air,
Rushed out and were filled with despair.
Small Jack came along,
In each hand a thong,
And growled, "Grim, this mischief repair!"

Ah Grim the fire now sought to slack;
In fright stripped the coat from his back.
The jacket thrice drenched,
The fire was quenched—
The giant was saved from a thwack.

MR. MOUSE'S GRAND IDEA



Mr. Mouse: "Hurrah! Who'd have a noisy, dirty, evil smelling motor car when one can get an equipage like this? No noise, no smell, no oil or forage to buy, and we can go quite five yards with one winding. I tell you, it's a grand idea!"

Fantail's Last Race

Fantail, the little red fox, jerked aimlessly at his chain. He well knew it was hopeless trying to get away, but as you probably have pinched yourself to make sure you were awake so did this bushy little prisoner strain his chain only to feel the hated collar press tighter against his tired neck. It couldn't be true, he sometimes thought; it was too cruel. It must be a bad dream, and he would wake up. But no; the chain was fast.

His makeshift house was painted green, but so unlike the soft, cool greens of his beloved woods. It stood near the curb on an asphalt sidewalk in Niagara Falls.

Fantail belonged to the owner of a stuffy store, where they sold many travelers Canadian furs, birch bark canoes and all sorts of useless souvenirs.

The day was very hot, and the heated sidewalk burned his tough little feet, used as they were to all sorts of hardships which come into every fox's eventful life.

There seemed little choice between lying outside in the broiling sun or almost smothering in the close, green box which was now his only home. What an insult it was to this freeman of the fields, whose home had been only bounded by the endurance of his muscular little legs, for as far as they would carry him, under the good, blue sky, was home, the birthright of all nature's children!

Of course every spring he had built a cozy nest, where he could safely leave his precious mate while out hunting belated rabbits and indiscreet chipmunks. It was so nice to return with a goodly supply for supper and find his loving little family eagerly watching for him.

That last night they had waited in vain. Ah, how he hated to think of it! How often he wondered what they had done without the supper he had abandoned in despair when that cold, relentless thing snapped with such an ugly sound on his hind feet!

What had become of those two promising little Fantails he had loved so much, too young to battle with the world? And the gentle mate, had her responsibility been too great without him to share the burden?

All these cruel thoughts ran riot in his tired, discouraged little brain. Then people would insist upon stroking him, especially when it was hot. How he hated them! Were they not all of the same breed as his captor? He fairly shuddered at their touch and wondered how in the world they got along with their noses so far from the ground.

The sun went down, and Fantail sniffed the night air lovingly. Oh, for a run, for a race, he thought, even for life—yes, he would risk it just to stretch his legs.

The whine of a dog behind the green box brought him to his feet in an instant, listening and alert. There was a strange buzzing too. Of course, he remembered now, it was some of the little man people whispering.

"Give me the knife, Jim. I'll cut it while you hold the dog. See that they both start even, and, mind, if he catches him I get the tail."

Fantail couldn't understand this strange language. All he knew was that a moment later he was free, free to test his powers against a mongrel yellow dog. It was hard at first to make his legs, stiff from captivity, respond to their old instincts, but with a backward, scornful glance at his pursuer, not many lengths behind, he knew him to be no match for his speed, trained in many a race for life in the old happy hunting grounds. Many thoughts rushed through his brain as he sped along, not knowing where, but only faster, faster, and at each leap of his lithe body the panting behind grew fainter.

He was gaining and could already smell the sweet damp moss and hear the old familiar sounds, the woodpecker and the whippoorwill.

What was that glistering, shining thing ahead? A river, of course. Fantail had often swum rivers to hide his tracks. How lucky it should be there now! It didn't look very wide either, and in a few minutes he would be across—and free. As he drew closer there was a strange wild roar which whispered danger in his language, but there was no time to hesitate. The surly whines and yelps behind warned him of his angry pursuer's revenge should he overtake him.

A leap, a plunge! Bravely he struck out, but he could not swim. His little feet battled hopelessly, and with a swirl and last feeble effort he spun around in the mad rush of the relentless current.

Above the roar of the fierce water he could hear the disappointed growls of defeat as, baffled and breathless, the yellow dog realized his prey was beyond his reach. Ahead he saw a great cloud of white mist and somehow knew it meant death. How easily he was being carried along on this strong arm, and with a peaceful little sigh he ceased struggling. It was better, so much better, than that scorching pavement and stuffy green box. He could feel the tight collar and hear the chain clank, and anyway the race was run, and he had won—Jane Dowling in Buffalo News.

A Small Boy's Problem.

I wonder how I'd like it,
And I wonder who I'd be,
Supposing I was somebody else,
And somebody else was me!

I wonder, I just wonder,
What boy I'd like to be,
Supposing I didn't like him,
When he found that he was me!

BLUE STORES

When you need any new clothes,
Just come down and see us. We carry a

Very Large Stock

of WEARABLES for Men, Youths, and Boys.
We keep good clothes and sell them at a low price.

FUR COATS, ULSTERS, OVERCOATS, REEFERS,
KLONDIKE VESTS—You need right now, and right now
we've got them to sell you.

ATTRACTIVE OVERCOATS and REEFERS for the
boys.

OUR SUITS will please you. We'll be pleased to show
them to you.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

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STORES.

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We Invite Your Attention

TO OUR FINE LINE OF

FURNITURE,

INCLUDING

Chamber Sets, Spring Beds,

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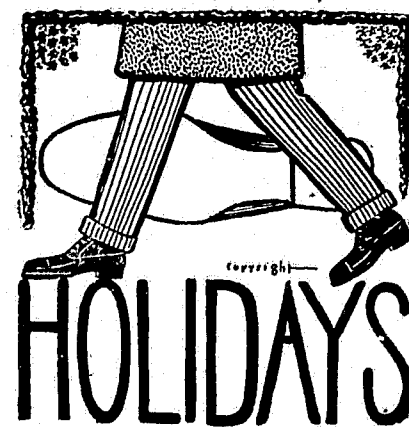
Straw Mattings, etc.

COMPLETE LINE OF

Chairs and Rockers.

We have a nice line and earnestly invite all
to examine it before purchasing.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.,
BETHEL, MAINE.



FROM FIRST TO LAST HOLIDAYS

There will be no let up to the selling
of fine
SHOES, SLIPPERS,
ETC.,

at really moderate prices. We want to
do our part towards promoting that hap-
piness which should be a part of this
season.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman
Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance
companies. All kinds of insurance placed on
favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings Block.

SOUTH PARIS, ME

Russian Vests

Have become almost a necessity to a man who
works out doors. These vests come in heavy
weight woollens. They are cut double breasted
and extra high at the neck. They are lined
front and back with heavy woolen cloth and in-
terlined with textile buckskin, making them very
warm. We have these vests in three qualities,
\$1.50, \$2.00, and \$2.50.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.